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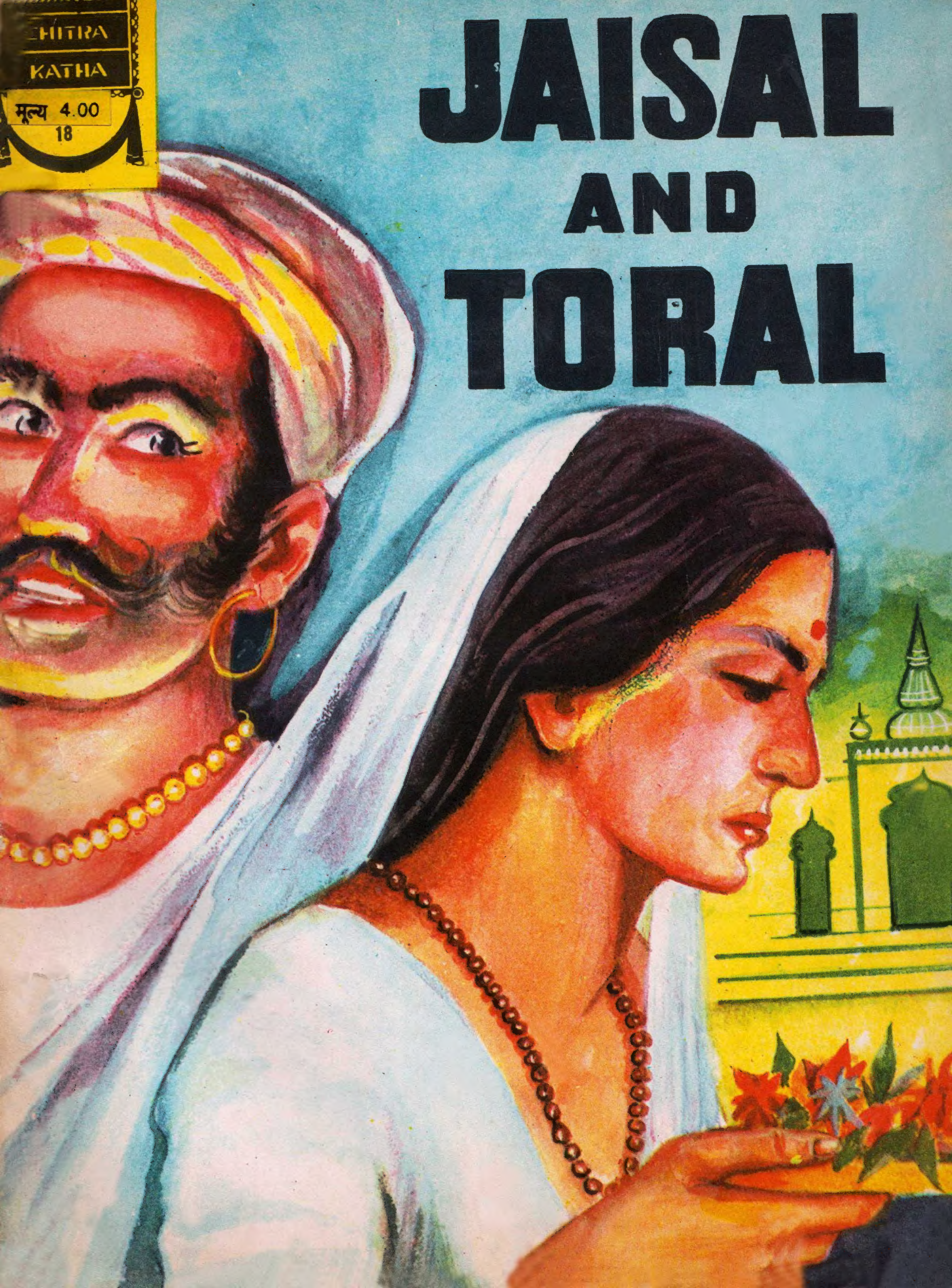
JAISAL AND TORAL



Anjar, a small town in the area of Kutch, was once a notorious hide-out of dacoits. These dacoits were led by a ruthless leader, Jaisal, whose very name brought dread and fear to the hearts of all men. But even a hardened criminal like Jaisal could become a saint, was proved by Sati Toral, who was the very image of purity.

Sati Toral lived with her husband, Sansatiya ji, in the village of Dhrol. Her kindness and compassion melted the cruel stone-like heart of Jaisal and led him onto the path of spirituality, till he reached the very goal of Self-realisation.

Anjar has now become a famous pilgrim centre. The people of Anjar bow reverentially to the Samadhis of Jaisal and Toral, and relate this beautiful story of faith and devotion to the pilgrims visiting the town.

Editor : D. Kumar Script : [illegible] Art Work : P. Khanolkar

Our Next Title :

A FOOL'S LUCK

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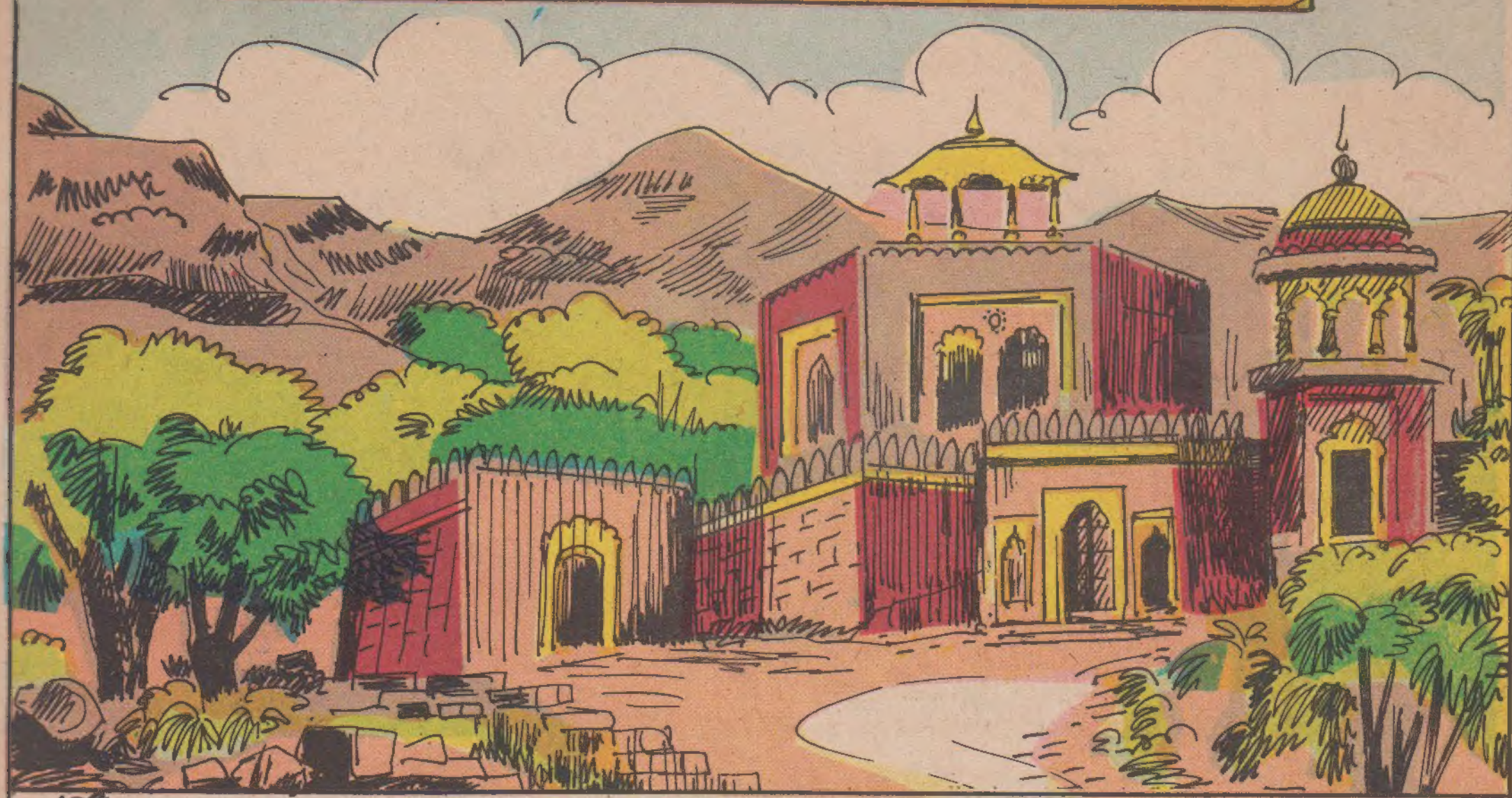
JAISAL AND TORAL



LONG AGO, THERE WAS A SMALL KINGDOM IN KUTCH WHICH WAS RULED BY A KIND AND JUST KING CALLED SANGAJI.

JAISAL WAS THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF SANGAJI. BUT, UNLIKE HIS ELDER BROTHER, JAISAL WAS VERY CRUEL AND RUTHLESS.

ONE DAY, A BRAHMIN CAME TO THE COURT OF RAJA SANGAJI. JAISAL WAS ALSO THERE.

YOUR MAJESTY, KING VAJESANGH WISHES TO GIVE HIS DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE TO JAISAL.

JAISAL WAS ANGRY WHEN HE HEARD ABOUT THE PROPOSAL.

VAJESANGH IS NOT ONE OF OUR EQUALS AND HE KNOWS THAT VERY WELL. THIS IS A TRICK TO GET MY LANDS.

ALAS! I WAS AFRAID MY JOURNEY WOULD BE IN VAIN.

THEN WHY DID YOU COME AT ALL? WOULD I EVER MARRY VAJESANGH'S DAUGHTER? HA!

THE BRAHMIN TURNED HELPLESSLY TOWARDS THE KING.

YOUR MAJESTY, I WISH YOUR BROTHER WOULD BE A LITTLE COURTEOUS...

HOLD YOUR TONGUE! OR ELSE YOU WILL LOSE YOUR HEAD!

SANGAJI REBUKED JAISAL FOR HIS DISCOURTESY.

JAISAL, WHAT HE SAYS IS RIGHT. PUT BACK YOUR SWORD!

HE THEN GAVE THE BRAHMIN A PURSE CONTAINING FIVE GOLD COINS AS 'DAKSHINA'.

I AM SORRY WE CANNOT ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL. HOWEVER, TAKE THIS GOLD AND GO TO YOUR CITY IN PEACE.

JAISAL SMARTED UNDER THE REBUKE SILENTLY.

AH! THE WRETCH! I WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

UNKNOWN TO SANGAJI, JAISAL LED A SECRET LIFE OF A DACOIT. SHEIKH SAMAD, HIS CHILDHOOD FRIEND, HELPED HIM WITH THE THEFTS.

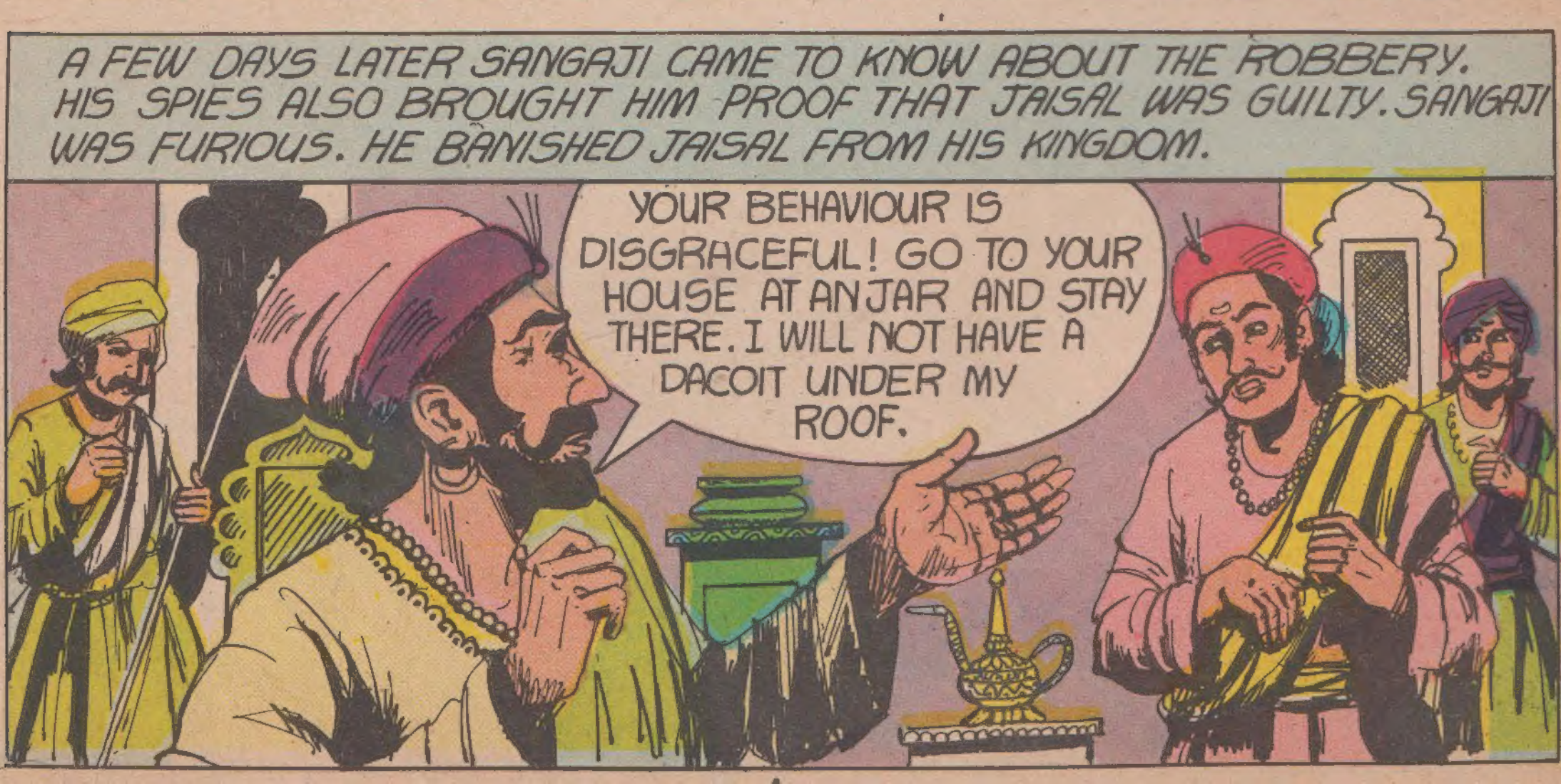
SAMAD, WE MUST PUNISH THE BRAHMIN. HE INSULTED ME IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE 'DURBAR.'

LET'S ROB HIM OF THE GOLD COINS!

BUT I CANNOT COME WITH YOU THIS TIME, SAMAD. SANGAJI MIGHT SUSPECT...
DO NOT WORRY JAISAL. YOU STAY AT HOME. I SHALL TAKE TWO OTHER MEN WITH ME.

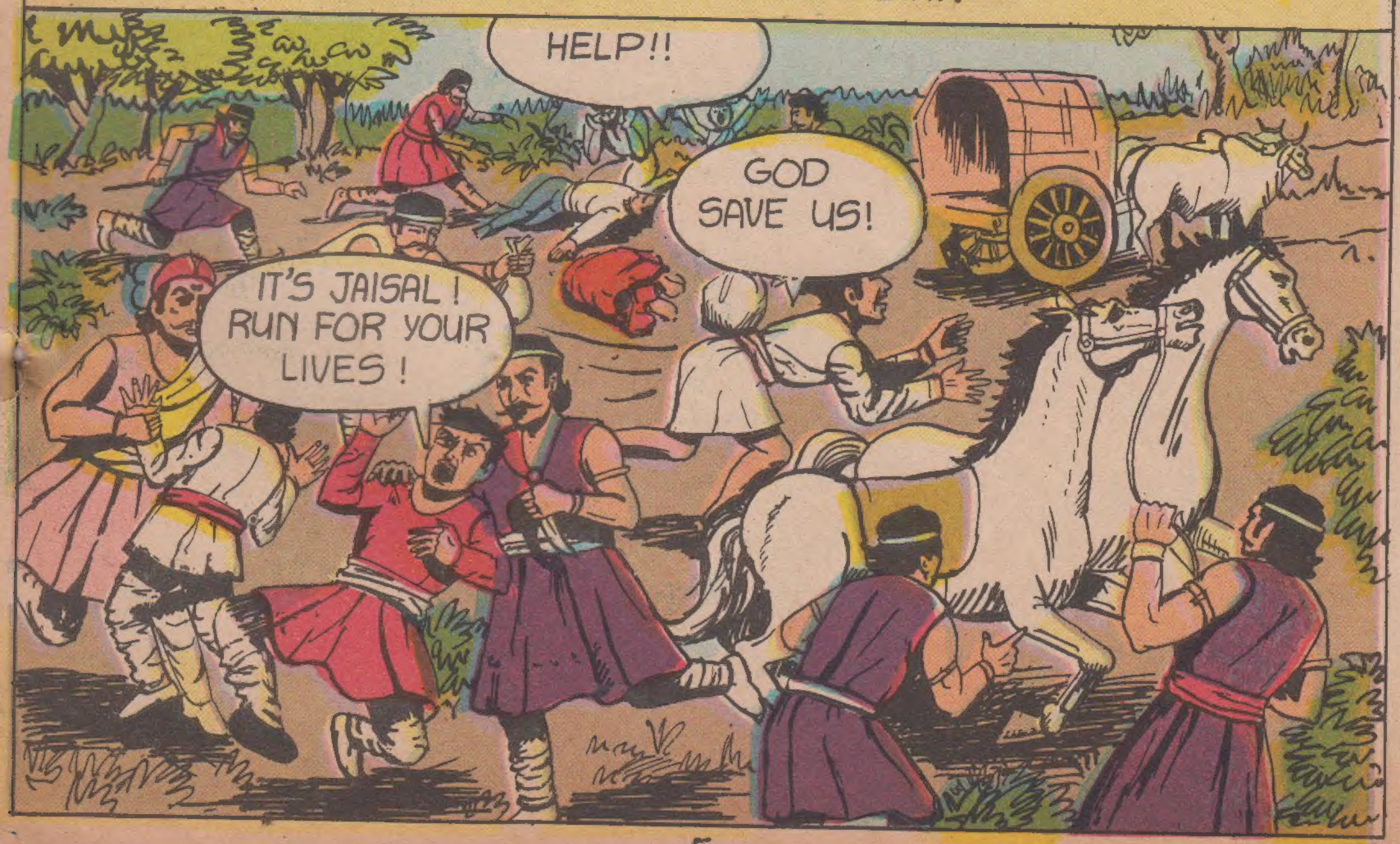
SHEIKH SAMAD AND HIS MEN ROBBED THE POOR BRAHMIN...

...AND BROUGHT THE GOLD MOHURS TO JAISAL.
HERE ARE THE COINS JAISAL.
GOOD! THANK YOU, SAMAD. YOU HAVE HELPED ME IN TAKING RE-VENGE.


A FEW DAYS LATER SANGAJI CAME TO KNOW ABOUT THE ROBBERY. HIS SPIES ALSO BROUGHT HIM PROOF THAT JAISAL WAS GUILTY. SANGAJI WAS FURIOUS. HE BANISHED JAISAL FROM HIS KINGDOM.
YOUR BEHAVIOUR IS DISGRACEFUL! GO TO YOUR HOUSE AT ANJAR AND STAY THERE. I WILL NOT HAVE A DACOIT UNDER MY ROOF.

JAISAL WENT TO ANJAR. HE COLLECTED A BAND OF DACOITS AND MADE HIS HOME IN THE DENSE FORESTS THERE.

HE ATTACKED AND LOOTED INNOCENT TRAVELLERS, MERCILESSLY KILLING THOSE WHO RESISTED HIM. SOON THE VERY NAME OF JAISAL BROUGHT TERROR IN EVERYONE'S HEART.



A YEAR LATER, SANGAJI AND HIS WIFE, RANI SONABAI, WERE BLESSED WITH A SON. IT WAS THEIR FIRST CHILD. ALL THOSE YEARS THEY HAD BEEN CHILDLESS, AND AT LAST THEIR PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED.

THE WHOLE KINGDOM REJOICED. PEOPLE FROM FAR AND NEAR CAME TO SEE THE LITTLE PRINCE.

THE RANI'S BROTHER, VIBHAJI, CAME WITH LOTS OF TOYS AND PRESENTS FOR HIS LITTLE NEPHEW. BUT ON HIS WAY, AT ANJAR, HE WAS AMBUSHED BY JAISAL AND HIS MEN.

JAISAL, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I AM TAKING TOYS FOR THE PRINCE! HE IS YOUR BROTHER'S SON. REMEMBER!
SANGAJI IS NO LONGER MY BROTHER. DON'T YOU KNOW THAT HE HAS DISOWNED ME? BE GRATEFUL THAT YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN SPARED!

WHEN SANGAJI HEARD THE NEWS HE WAS VERY, VERY ANGRY. HE ORDERED HIS SOLDIERS—
THIS TIME JAISAL HAS GONE TOO FAR! GO, CAPTURE HIM AND BRING HIM HERE!

A FEW DAYS LATER, JAISAL WAS CAPTURED AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING.
JAISAL! I AM THOUROUGHLY ASHAMED OF YOUR BEHAVIOUR. YOU HAVE RUINED THE REPUTATION OF OUR WHOLE FAMILY.

THE QUEEN THEN SPOKE SOFTLY–

WHY DID YOU ROB MY BROTHER OF THE PRESENTS? WHAT DID YOU GET BY STEALING TOYS?

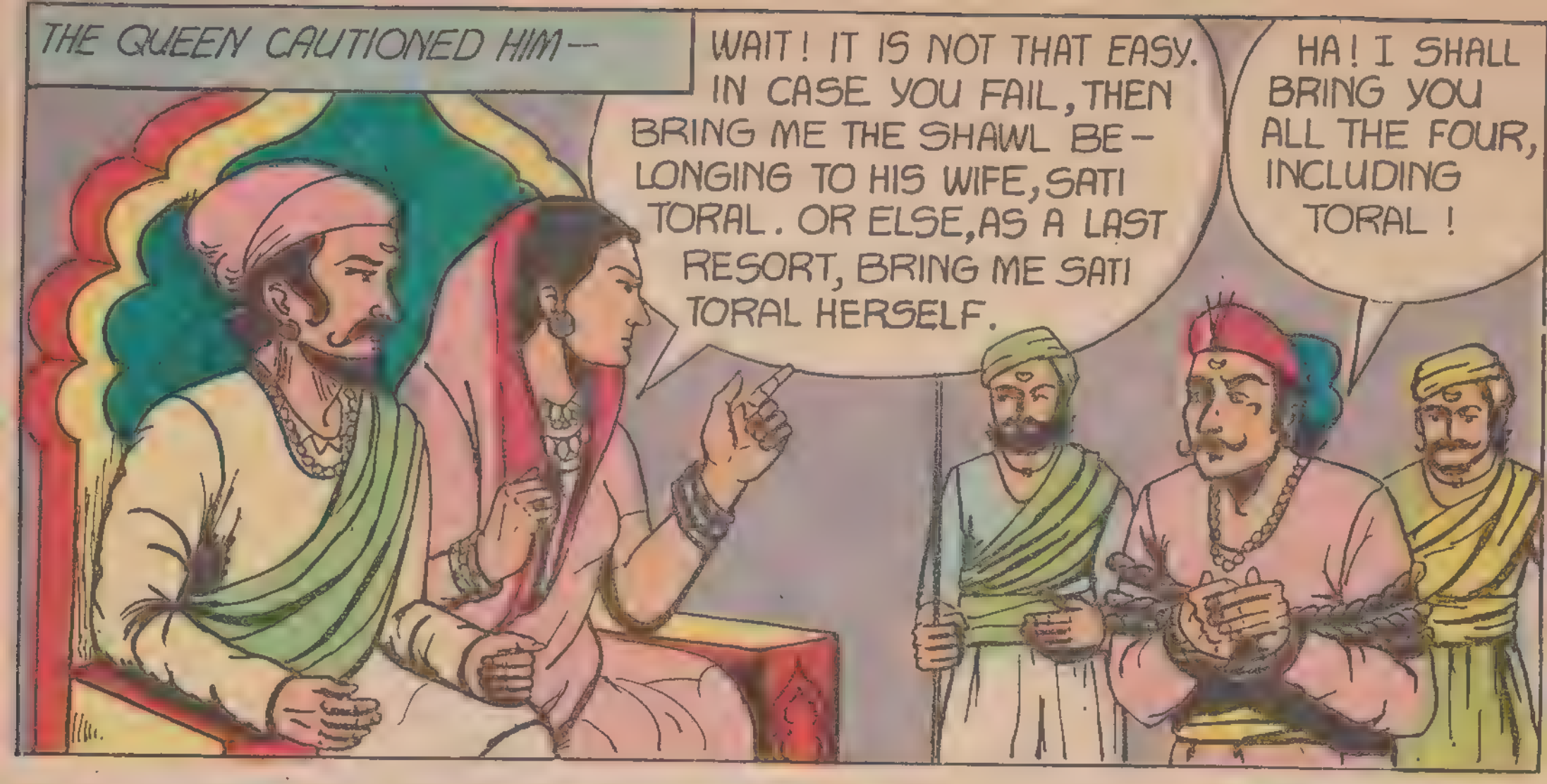
JAISAL WAS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS. HE GAVE A VERY LAME EXCUSE.

WELL, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH, THEN LISTEN. YOU ALWAYS PRAISE VIBHAJI FOR HIS VALOUR. I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THAT I COULD EASILY DEFEAT HIM..

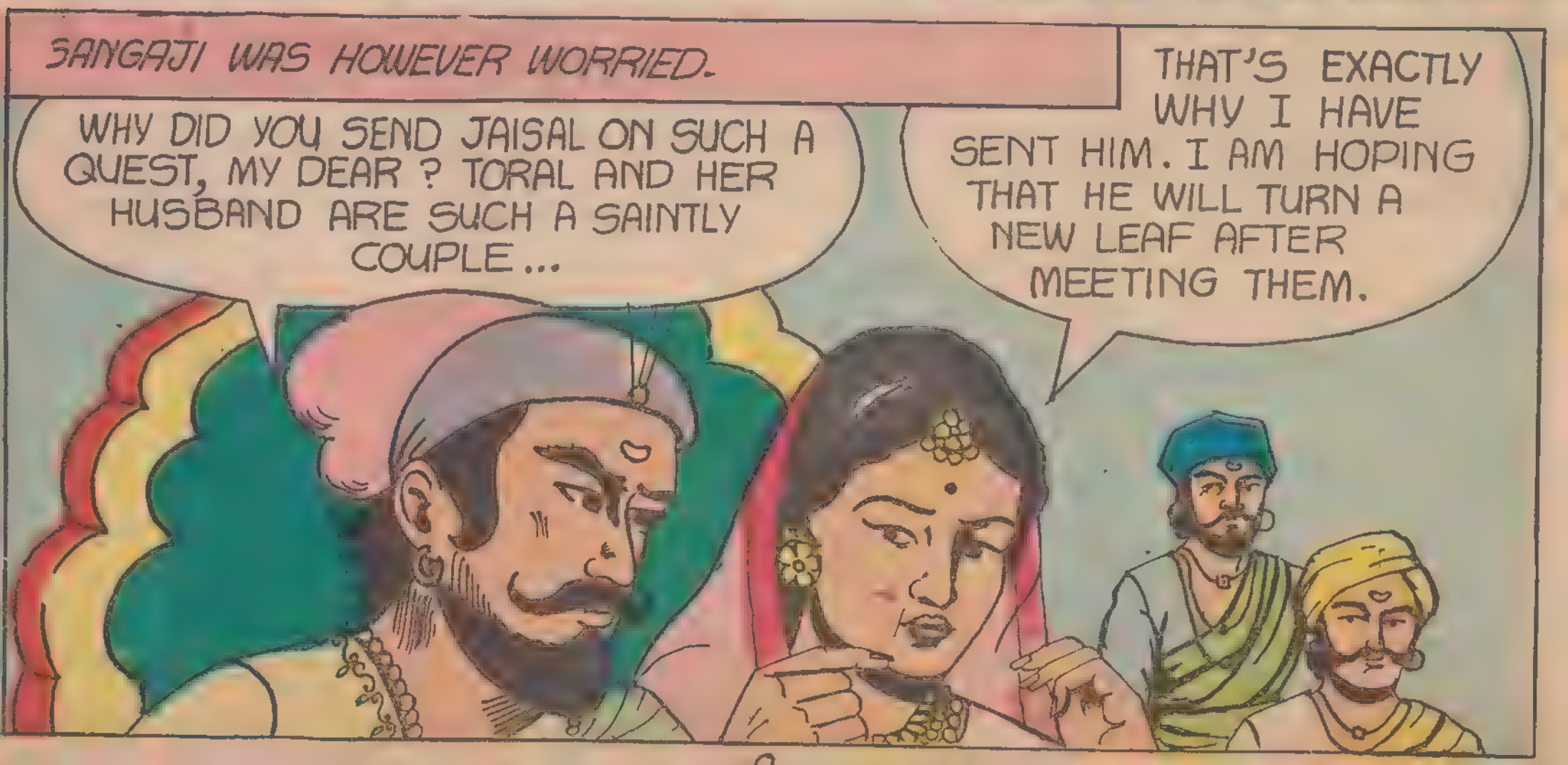
THE QUEEN WAS SURPRISED. SHE SUDDENLY THOUGHT OF A VERY CLEVER PLAN. SHE CHALLENGED JAISAL WITH A TASK THAT WOULD CHANGE HIS WHOLE LIFE.

OH! SO YOU WISH TO PROVE YOUR MIGHT, IS IT? WELL, I CHALLENGE YOU! IF YOU ARE REALLY BRAVE, THEN GO TO THE VILLAGE OF 'DHROL', AND GET ME EITHER THE HORSE OR THE SWORD BELONGING TO A MAN NAMED SANSATIYAJI.

IS THAT ALL? I SHALL GET BOTH SANSATIYAJI'S HORSE AND HIS SWORD!

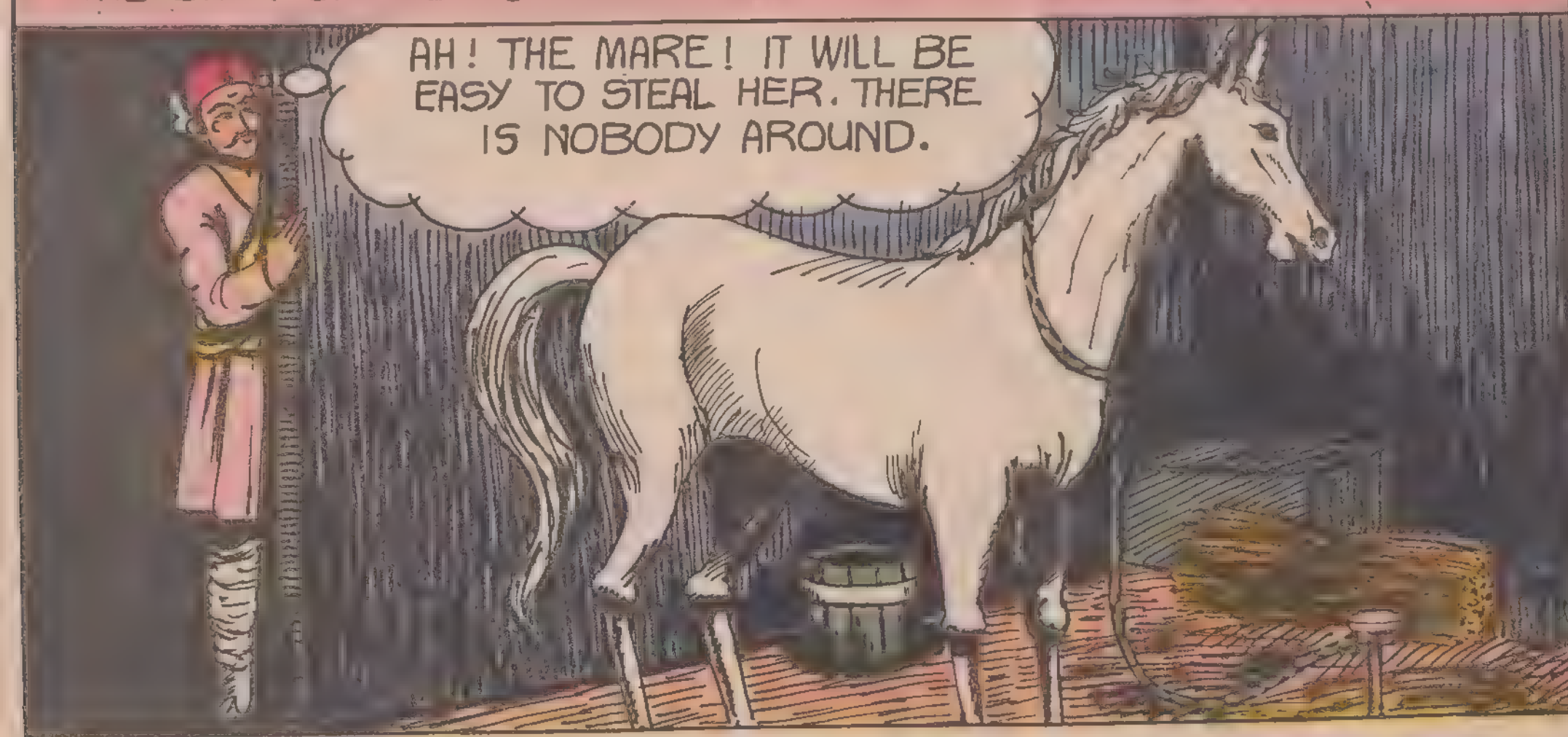

THE QUEEN CAUTIONED HIM--
WAIT! IT IS NOT THAT EASY. IN CASE YOU FAIL, THEN BRING ME THE SHAWL BELONGING TO HIS WIFE, SATI TORAL. OR ELSE, AS A LAST RESORT, BRING ME SATI TORAL HERSELF.
HA! I SHALL BRING YOU ALL THE FOUR, INCLUDING TORAL!

JAISAL WAS SET FREE TO GO ON HIS ERRAND.

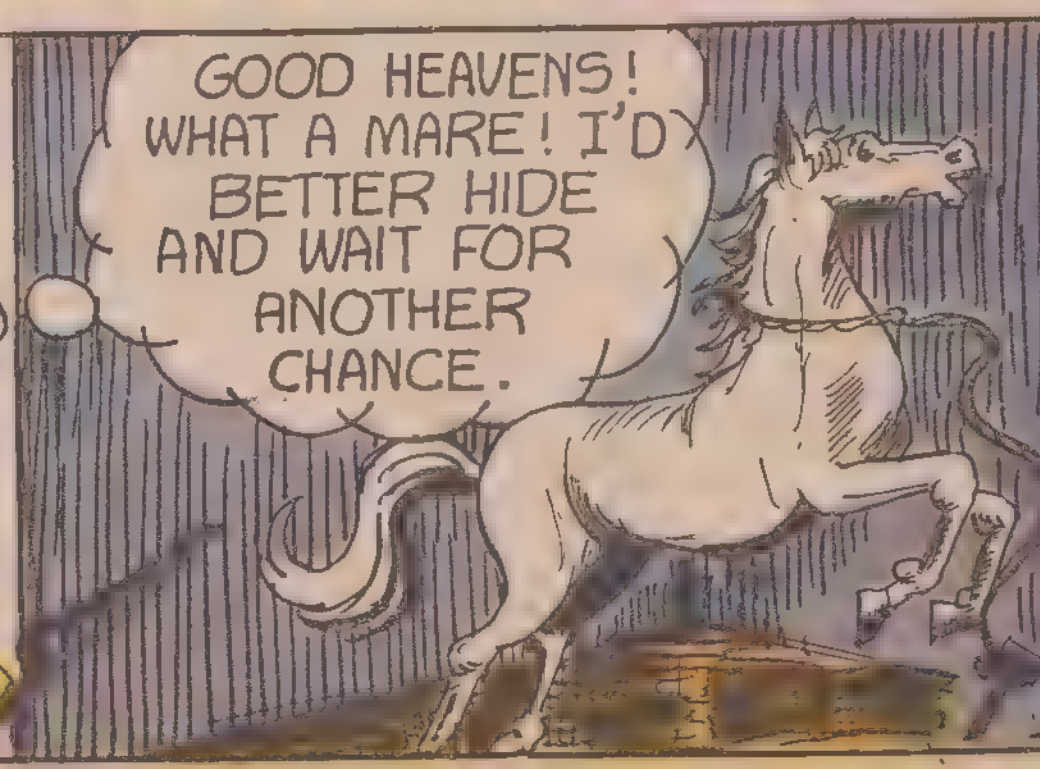

SANGAJI WAS HOWEVER WORRIED.
WHY DID YOU SEND JAISAL ON SUCH A QUEST, MY DEAR? TORAL AND HER HUSBAND ARE SUCH A SAINTLY COUPLE...
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I HAVE SENT HIM. I AM HOPING THAT HE WILL TURN A NEW LEAF AFTER MEETING THEM.

IT WAS NIGHT, WHEN JAISAL REACHED THE VILLAGE OF DHROL. MANY PEOPLE WERE SINGING BHAJANS* INSIDE SANSATIYAJI'S HOUSE.

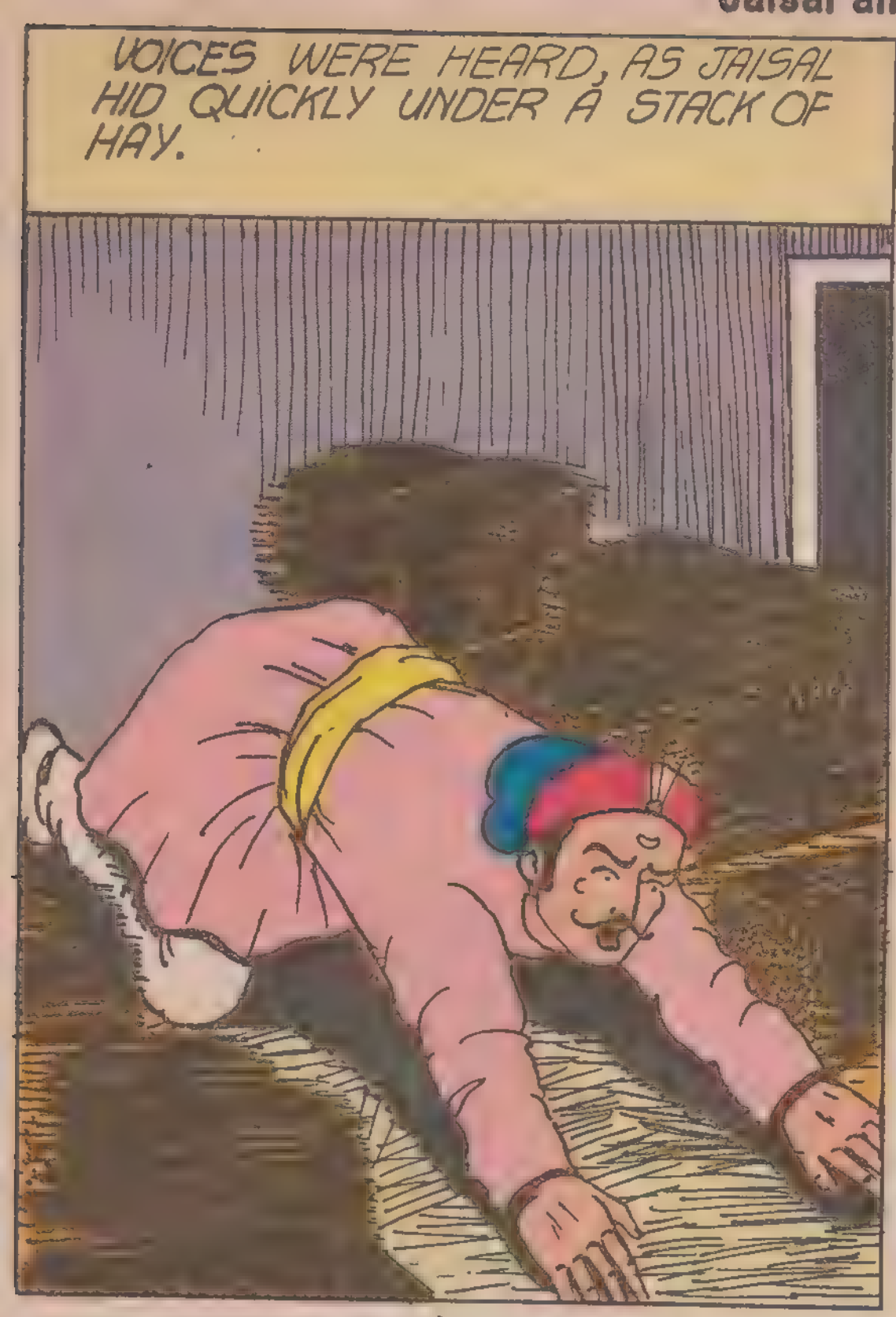
JAISAL CREPT STEALTHILY TOWARDS THE STABLES THAT STOOD AT THE BACK OF THE HOUSE.



BUT THE MARE WAS A WILD ONE! IT NEIGHED LOUDLY AND TORE ITSELF FREE BY PULLING AT THE IRON S IKE TO WHICH IT WAS TIED. JAISAL WAS STUNNED.

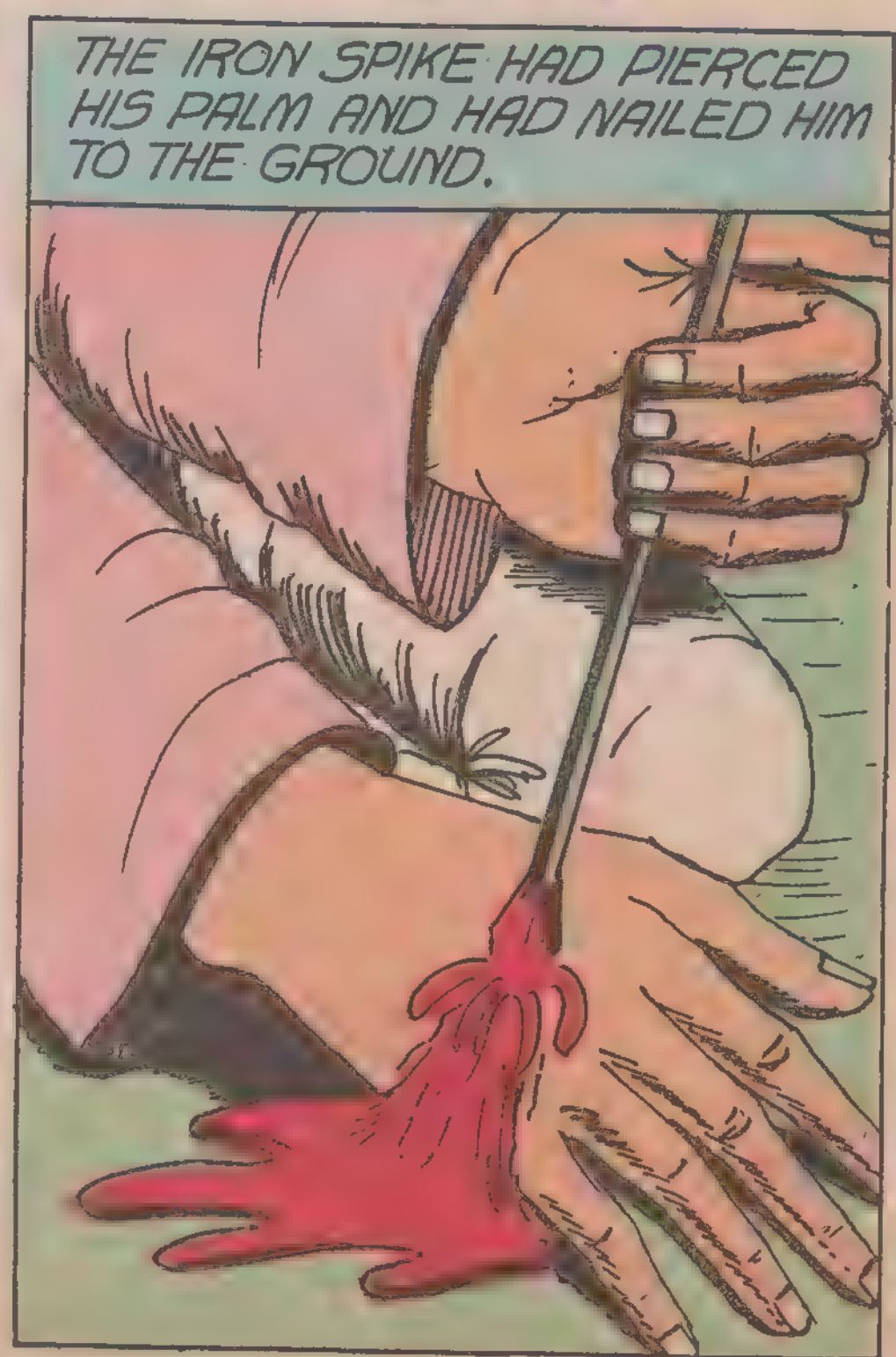


* DEVOTIONAL SONGS


VOICES WERE HEARD, AS JAISAL HID QUICKLY UNDER A STACK OF HAY.

TWO MEN BROUGHT THE MARE BACK TO THE STABLE AND DROVE AN IRON SPIKE INTO THE GROUND, JUST WHERE JAISAL HID.

JAISAL FROZE. HE CHILLED THE SCREAM THAT ROSE TO HIS LIPS. THE PAIN WAS UNBEARABLE.


THE IRON SPIKE HAD PIERCED HIS PALM AND HAD NAILED HIM TO THE GROUND.

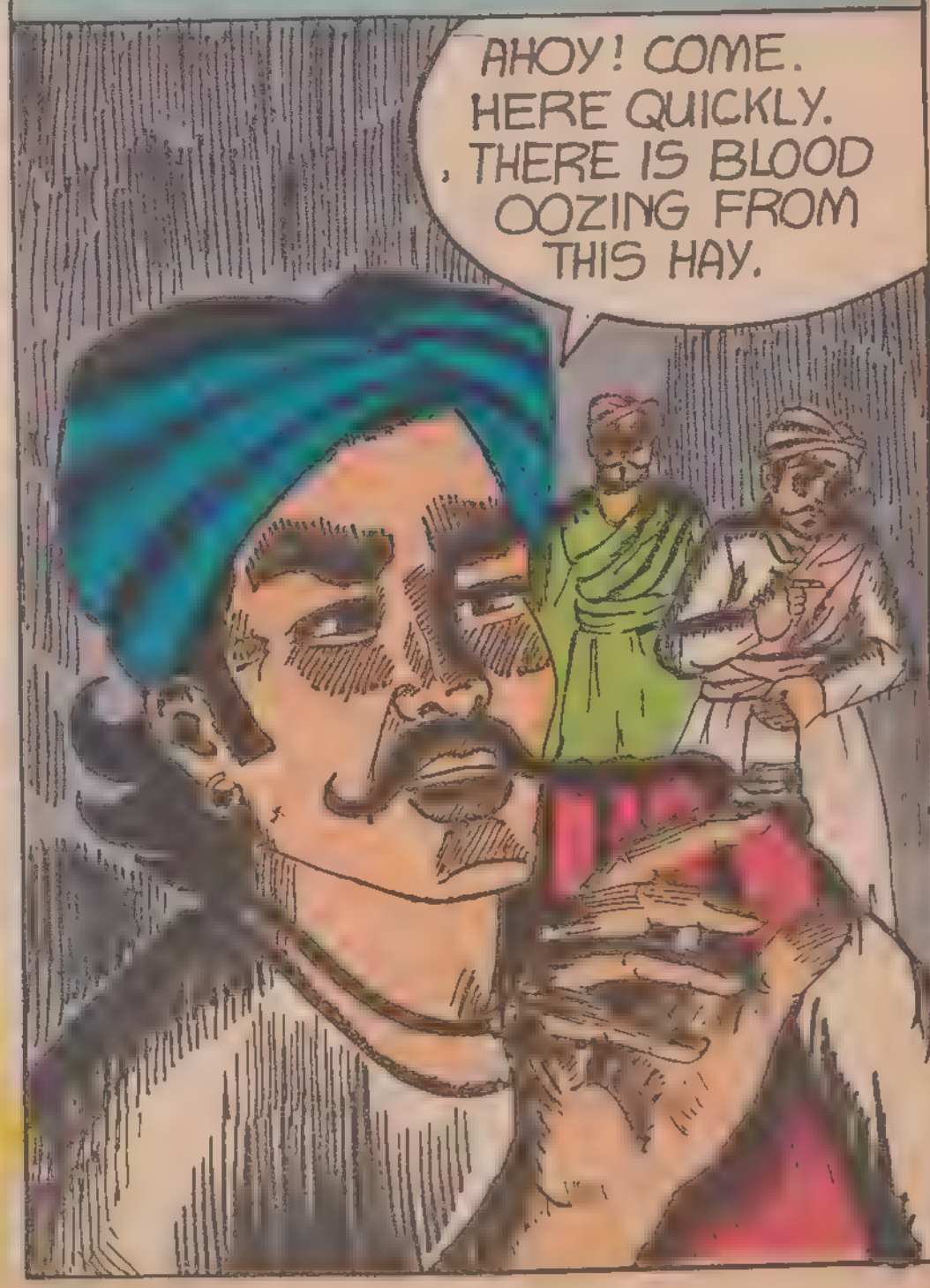
SOON THE BHAJANS WERE OVER AND PRASAD* WAS DISTRIBUTED TO ALL THOSE WHO WERE PRESENT. THEY WERE SURPRISED TO FIND THAT ONE PORTION OF THE PRASAD WAS REMAINING, BECAUSE IT WAS A WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT IN SATI TORAL'S HOUSE, THE PORTIONS OF PRASAD ALWAYS MIRACULOUSLY TALLIED WITH THE PEOPLE PRESENT THERE.

SOMEONE HAS NOT RECEIVED THE PRASAD. PLEASE GO AND FIND OUT WHO IT IS.

MAYBE, SOMEONE IS WAITING OUTSIDE. LET'S GO AND SEE.

THE PEOPLE WENT OUT AND SEARCHED FOR THE MISSING PERSON—

SUDDENLY A CRY WAS HEARD FROM THE STABLE—



AYE! A ROBBER! BEAT HIM UP!

WAIT! NO ONE SHOULD HURT HIM! HE IS A GUEST OF MINE.

SANSATIYAJI PULLED OUT THE IRON SPIKE.

HAVE NO FEAR. WE SHALL NOT HARM YOU.

JAISAL STARED BACK WITH BLOOD-SHOT EYES. TORAL THEN CAME FORWARD–

TAKE THE LORD'S PRASAD. YOU WILL FEEL MUCH BETTER.

AS HIS RIGHT PALM WAS BLEEDING, JAISAL EXTENDED HIS LEFT HAND.

NO. NOT THAT HAND. PRASAD SHOULD ALWAYS BE TAKEN WITH THE RIGHT HAND. NEVER MIND IF IT'S BLEEDING.

AND AS SATI TORAL PLACED THE PRASAD ON HIS WOUNDED HAND...

...A WONDERFUL MIRACLE TOOK PLACE! THE TERRIBLE PIERCING PAIN WAS GONE!

MY HAND HAS BEEN HEALED! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE.

FOR A MOMENT JAISAL WAS DUMB WITH AMAZEMENT! THEN HE FELL FLAT AT TORAL'S FEET.

JAI SATI TORAL!!

THE MIRACLE WAS A TURNING POINT IN THE DACOIT'S LIFE. LATER AFTER MEALS, SANSATIYAJI ASKED HIM—

NOW, TELL ME WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU HID IN THE STABLE.

JAISAL CONFESSED THE TRUTH. HE TOLD SANSATIYAJI EVERYTHING ABOUT THE QUEEN'S CHALLENGE.

DO NOT WORRY. REST IN PEACE FOR TONIGHT. WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THE CHALLENGE TOMORROW.

I AM ASHAMED THAT I CAME HERE TO STEAL.

THE NEXT MORNING—

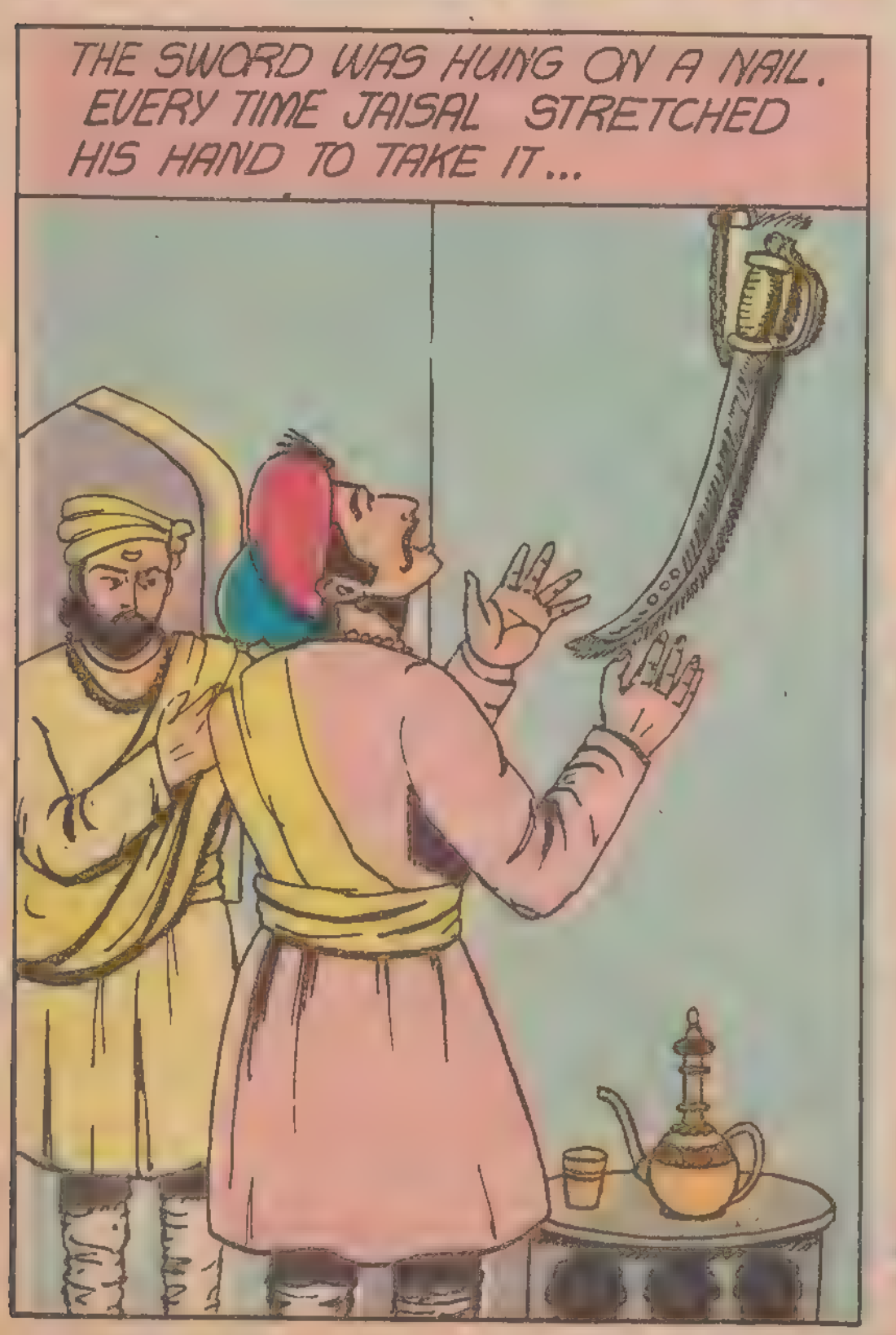
I DO NOT WANT TO TAKE ANYTHING FROM YOU. I HAVE WASTED MY LIFE DOING EVIL. NOW, I SHALL NEVER, NEVER TAKE THINGS BELONGING TO OTHERS.

HERE IS MY MARE. TAKE HER WITH YOU TO YOUR BROTHER'S PALACE.

WELL SAID, JAISAL. I AM GLAD TO HEAR YOUR WORDS. BUT TAKE THIS MARE. I PRESENT IT TO THE QUEEN WHO ASKED FOR IT.

AS JAISAL APPROACHED THE MARE, IT ROSE ON ITS HIND LEGS AND TRIED TO KNOCK HIM DOWN.

JAISAL TRIED MANY A TIME, BUT THE MARE WILDLY ATTACKED HIM.
SHE IS A WILD ONE, JAISAL. I SHALL TAKE HER TO THE QUEEN, MYSELF. YOU TAKE MY SWORD WITH YOU.


THE SWORD WAS HUNG ON A NAIL. EVERY TIME JAISAL STRETCHED HIS HAND TO TAKE IT...

...A STREAK OF LIGHT-NING PREVENTED HIM FROM TOUCHING IT.

JAISAL STOOD DEFEATED. HE HAD THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD BE A VERY EASY TASK TO GET THE MARE, THE SWORD AND THE SHAWL. HIS EGO WAS COMPLETELY DESTROYED!

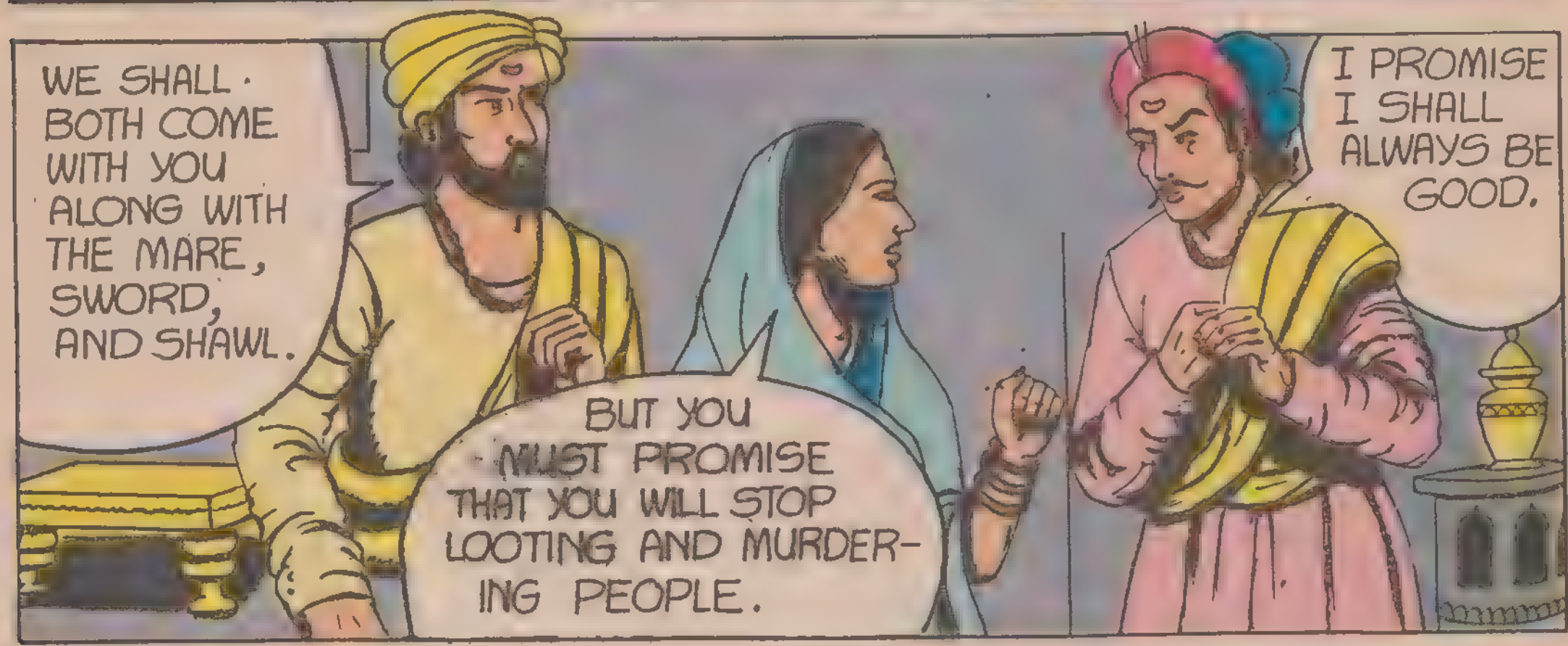
DO NOT WORRY, JAISAL. YOU HAVE ONE MORE ALTERNATIVE. REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED YOU WOULD BRING SATI TORAL. TAKE HER WITH YOU TO THE QUEEN.

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY THE QUEEN SENT ME ON THIS ERRAND. SHE KNEW VERY WELL THAT I WOULD FAIL.

JAISAL WAS SHOCKED TO HEAR THIS. HE IMMEDIATELY FELL AT TORAL'S FEET.

FORGIVE ME! I WAS A FOOL TO HAVE SPOKEN SO! HAVE MERCY ON ME. I AM A SINNER.

RISE! SINS CAN BE WASHED AWAY BY TRUE REPENTANCE ALONE. HALF OF YOUR LIFE WAS SPENT IN EVIL. AT LEAST NOW START LEADING A HOLY LIFE.



AND SO JAISAL WENT WITH THEM TO HIS BROTHER'S KINGDOM. THEY WERE GREETED WARMLY WITH GREAT RESPECT BY RAJA SANGAJI AND HIS QUEEN.

THEY SAY THAT SHE HAS A LOT OF SPIRITUAL POWERS.

SHE HEALED JAISAL'S BLEEDING HAND.

THAT IS SATI TORAL! HOW YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL SHE LOOKS.

JAISAL SANG BEAUTIFUL BHAJANS. THE AUDIENCE WAS WONDERSTRUCK. RAJA SANGAJI AND THE QUEEN FELT MOVED TO SEE THE CHANGE IN HIM.

GOOD LORD! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? THAT'S JAISAL IN A SADHU'S DRESS.

JAISAL THE DECOIT.

HE ALWAYS USED TO CARRY A SWORD. AND NOW HE IS CARRYING A TAMBORA.*

AFTER BHAJANS, THE QUEEN PLACED HER LITTLE SON ON JAISAL'S LAP. JAISAL HELD THE CHILD IN HIS ARMS —

CHILD, THIS DACOIT UNCLE ONCE STOLE ALL YOUR TOYS. TODAY, I PROCLAIM IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE THAT I PRESENT TO YOU ALL MY ESTATE AND VILLAGES. I NEED ONLY MY HOUSE AT ANJAR. THE THE REST IS YOURS.

JAISAL HAS REALLY CHANGED INTO A GOOD PERSON.

JAISAL THEN WENT TO HIS HOUSE AT ANJAR, ALONG WITH SANSATIYAJI AND SATI TORAL. THE PEOPLE OF ANJAR WELCOMED THEM WITH JOY.

EVERY DAY PEOPLE WOULD GATHER AT JAISAL'S HOUSE TO LISTEN TO SATI TORAL WHO TALKED TO THEM ON DHARMA.*

ALWAYS FOLLOW THE PATH OF TRUTH AND RIGHT CONDUCT. THESE TWO THINGS WILL GIVE YOU PEACE OF MIND.

MOST OF JAISAL'S DACOIT FRIENDS GAVE UP THEIR EVIL HABITS AND JOINED HIM.

WE FOLLOWED YOU AS DACOITS. WE SHALL NOW FOLLOW YOU AS HONEST MEN.

JAISAL, WE WISH TO LEAD AN HONEST LIFE TOO.

YOU MAY COME AND STAY WITH ME FRIENDS. I AM HAPPY THAT YOU WISH TO BE GOOD.

*

THE CROWDS INCREASED IN NUMBER. THE PEOPLE WERE VERY HAPPY AND STARTED CALLING JAISAL'S HOUSE AS "SATI TORAL'S ASHRAM."

GET RID OF HATRED AND JEALOUSY, AND FILL YOUR HEARTS WITH LOVE AND COMPASSION FOR ALL BEINGS.

GAYBINATHJI WHO WAS THE GURU* OF SANSATIYAJI AND SATI TORAL ALSO CAME TO THE ASHRAM.

WELCOME GURUDEV!

I HEARD OF THE GOOD WORK YOU WERE DOING HERE AND CAME TO SEE IT MYSELF.

PLEASE STAY HERE WITH US AND BLESS US WITH YOUR PRESENCE.

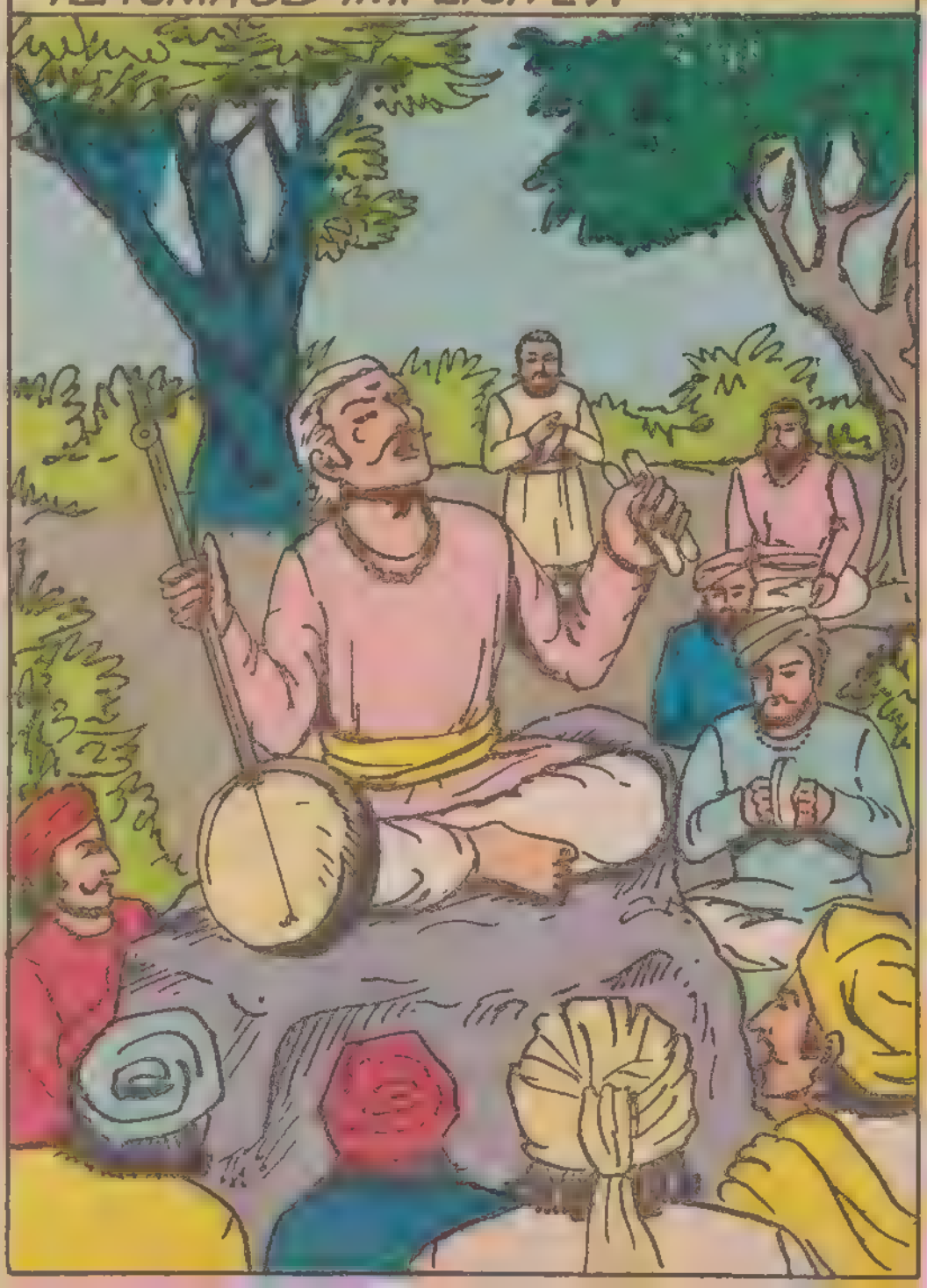
IF YOU SO WISH I WILL STAY HERE WITH YOU, MY CHILD.

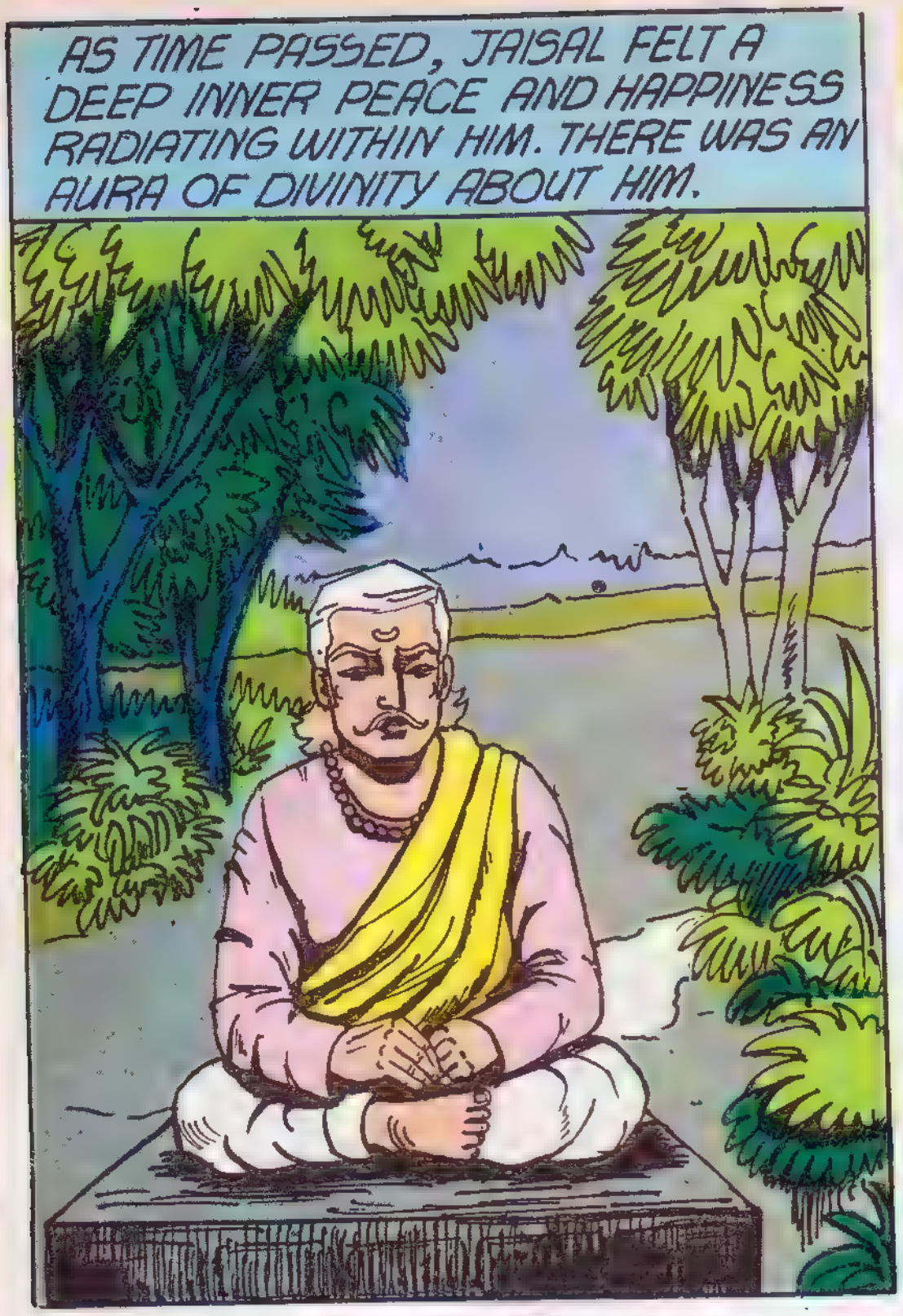
AS FOR JAISAL, HE LED A STRICT LIFE OF SPIRITUAL DISCIPLINE. HE SPENT THE EARLY HOURS OF DAWN IN MEDITATION.

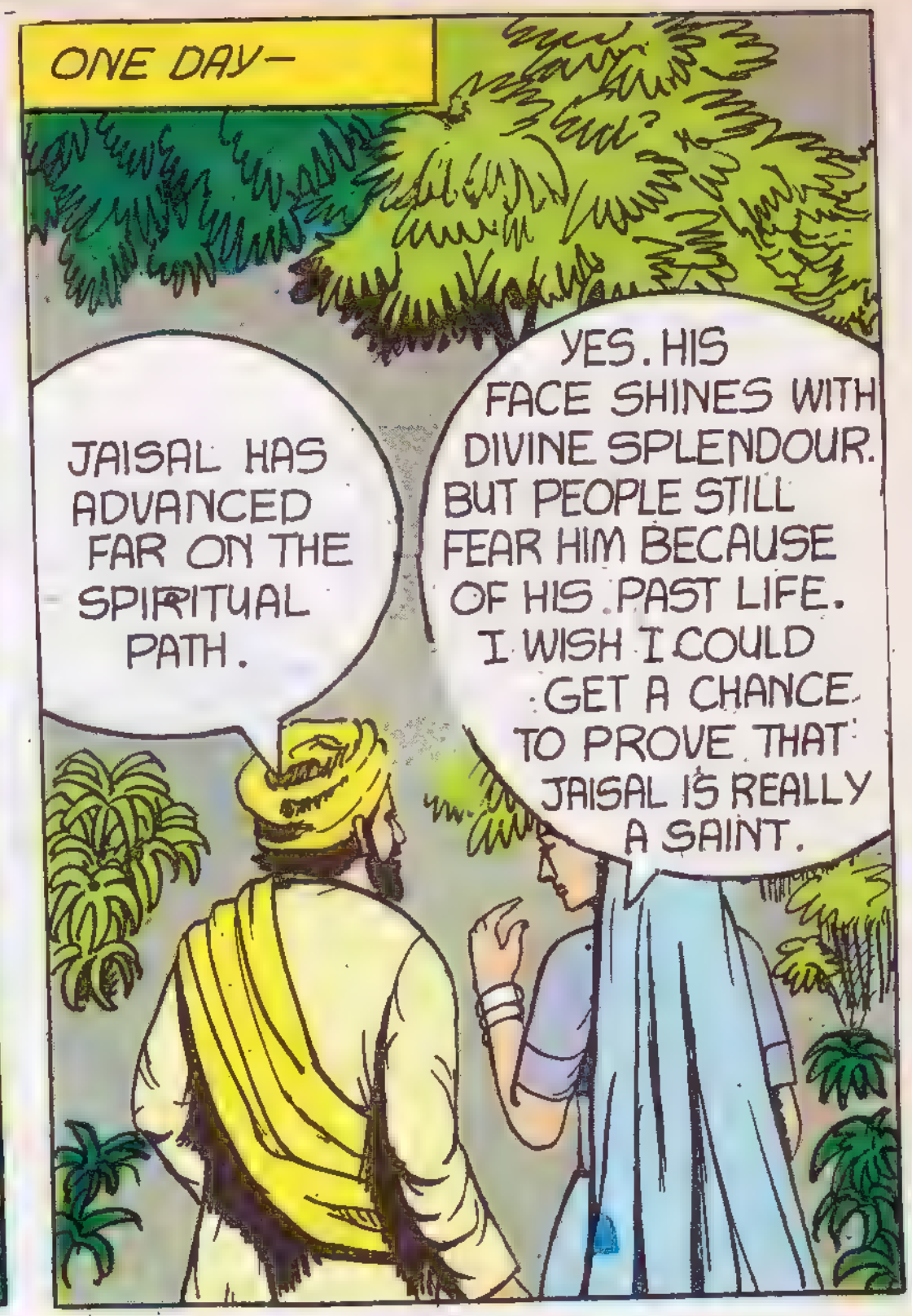
DURING THE DAY HE HELPED THE WEAK AND DISABLED.

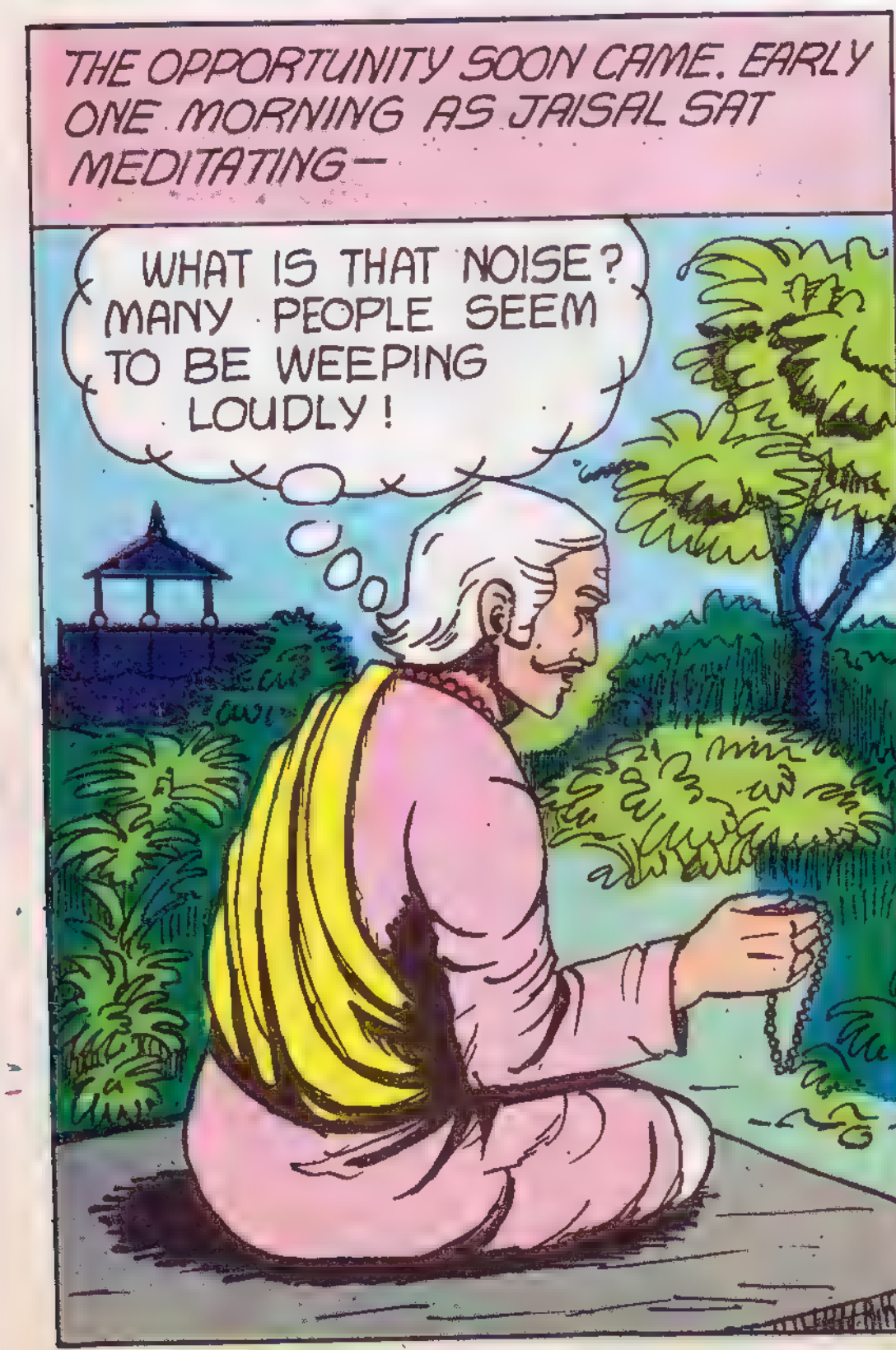
THE HUNGRY THAT CAME TO HIS DOOR WERE ALWAYS FED DAILY.

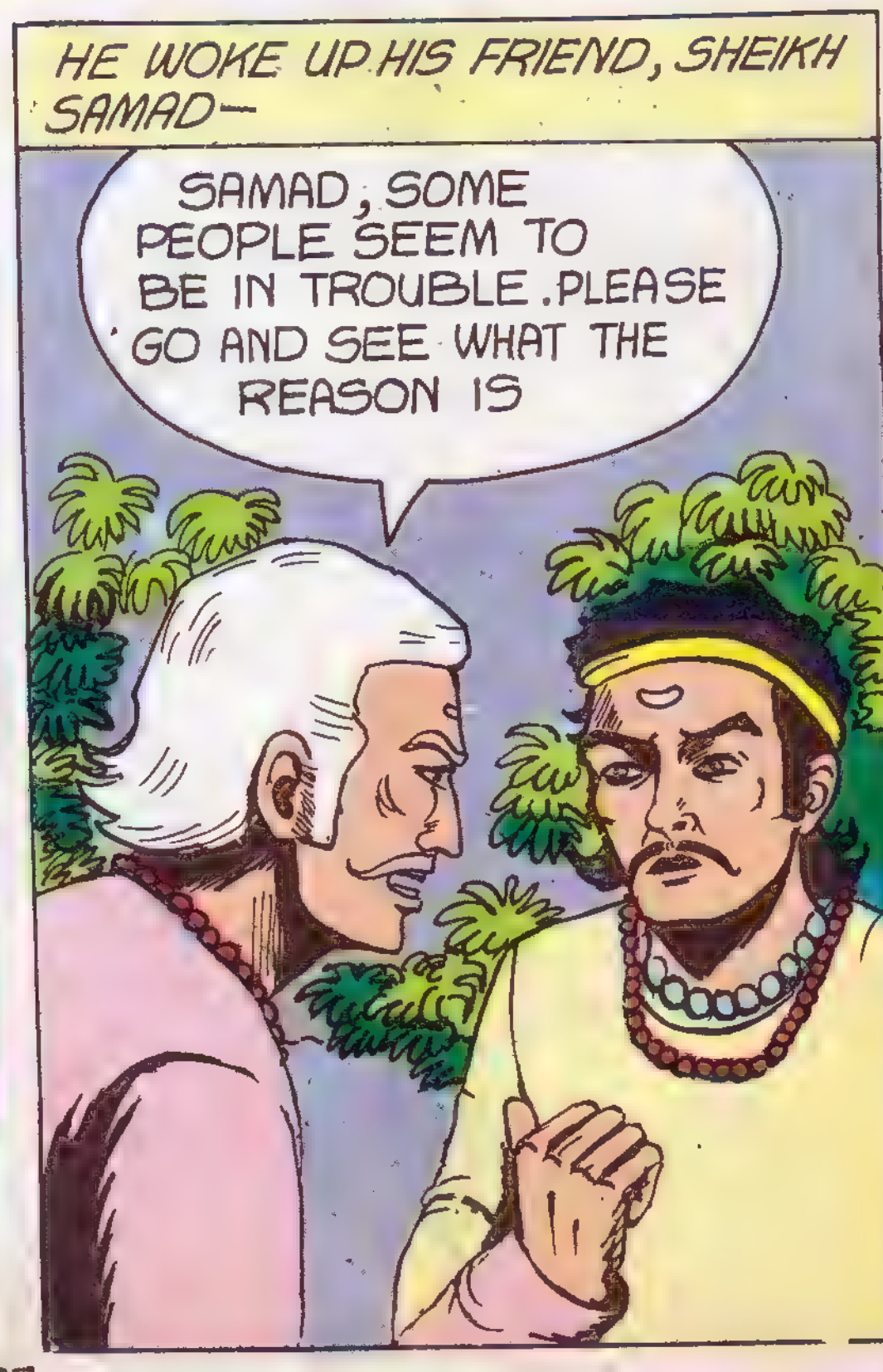
THE EVENINGS WERE SPENT IN BHAJANS AND SPIRITUAL TALKS. JAISAL REGARDED SATI TORAL AS HIS GURU, AND FOLLOWED ALL HER TEACHINGS IMPLICITLY.




AS TIME PASSED, JAISAL FELT A DEEP INNER PEACE AND HAPPINESS RADIATING WITHIN HIM. THERE WAS AN AURA OF DIVINITY ABOUT HIM.


ONE DAY—
JAISAL HAS ADVANCED FAR ON THE SPIRITUAL PATH.
YES. HIS FACE SHINES WITH DIVINE SPLENDOUR. BUT PEOPLE STILL FEAR HIM BECAUSE OF HIS PAST LIFE. I WISH I COULD GET A CHANCE TO PROVE THAT JAISAL IS REALLY A SAINT.


THE OPPORTUNITY SOON CAME. EARLY ONE MORNING AS JAISAL SAT MEDITATING—
WHAT IS THAT NOISE? MANY PEOPLE SEEM TO BE WEEPING LOUDLY!


HE WOKE UP HIS FRIEND, SHEIKH SAMAD—
SAMAD, SOME PEOPLE SEEM TO BE IN TROUBLE. PLEASE GO AND SEE WHAT THE REASON IS

SHEIKH SAMAD SAW THAT A FAMILY WAS MOURNING THE DEATH OF A BOY, NAMED MEPA, WHO HAD BEEN VERY ILL.

OH MEPA! MY CHILD! YOU HAVE LEFT US AND GONE.

OH! HOW SHALL WE EVER LIVE WITHOUT YOU?

TO THINK THAT DEATH'S CRUEL-JAWS WOULD SNATCH HIM AWAY WHEN HE WAS SO YOUNG!

A LITTLE LATER, AS THE BODY WAS BEING TAKEN TO THE CREMATION GROUND, TORAL SAW THE APPROACHING CROWD THROUGH HER WINDOW.

PEOPLE FEAR JAISAL, BECAUSE HE USED TO KILL THEM. TODAY HE SHALL REMOVE THAT BLEMISH ON HIS NAME ONCE AND FOR ALL.

SHE WENT TO JAISAL —

JAISALJI, THE SORROW OF THOSE PEOPLE IS UNBEARABLE. TRY TO REVIVE THAT BOY.

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, GURUDEV!

JAISAL STOPPED THE PROCESSION THAT WAS PASSING IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE. TAKING THE ROSARY IN HIS HAND, HE WENT ROUND THE BODY SEVEN TIMES, CHANTING THE NAME OF GOD WITH EVERY BREATH.

HARI OM! HARI OM! JAI RAMDEVJI. HARI OM!

THEN HE SHOOK THE BOY'S TOE.

GET UP, CHILD. GET UP.

BUT THE BOY LAY STILL. JAISAL TURNED TO SHEIKH SAMAD—

I HAVE FAILED IN FULFILLING MY GURU'S WISH. THERE IS ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO NOW. PLEASE DIG A GRAVE FOR ME. EITHER THIS BOY RISES OR I TAKE SAMADHI* HERE AND NOW BEFORE THE BODY IS TAKEN FOR CREMATION.

*STATE OF SELF REALISATION, FREE FROM THE TURMOILS OF BODY, MIND AND SENSES

THE PEOPLE BECAME CRAZY WITH JOY TO SEE THIS WONDERFUL MIRACLE. TORAL TOO WAS VERY HAPPY. SHE CAME FORWARD AND BLESSED JAISAL. THE PEOPLE OF ANJAR WERE AT LAST CONVINCED OF JAISAL'S HOLINESS.

BLESSED ART THOU, JAISALJI.

JAI JAISALJI.

JAISALJI KI JAI!

JAI JAISALJI.

ONE DAY, DEVAYAT PUNDIT, A GREAT SCHOLAR CAME WITH HIS MANY DISCIPLES TO THE ASHRAM. HE WAS VERY PROUD OF HIS LEARNING AND THUS, HAVING HAD A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION WITH HIS GURU, HAD STRAYED AWAY FROM HIM.

ALL THE GUESTS WERE WELCOMED AND FED. LATER AS THEY SAT TALKING, DEVAYAT PUNDIT BOASTED ABOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE VEDAS.*

THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE VEDAS AND SHASTRAS IS VERY IMPORTANT. I KNOW ALL THE VEDAS BY HEART.

AGREAD. BUT JUST BEING ABLE TO RECITE THEM IS OF NO USE. ONE SHOULD FOLLOW THE PRINCIPLES TAUGHT IN THEM.

SATI, YOU BELIEVE IN BHAKTI**. I DO NOT. I HAVE NO FAITH IN MIRACLES.

PUNDITJI, KNOWLEDGE OF THE VEDAS WITHOUT BHAKTI IS USELESS. IT IS GETTING LATE. YOU'D BETTER REST NOW. YOU MUST BE TIRED AFTER YOUR JOURNEY.

PUNDITJI HAS A LOT OF EGO. I MUST PROVE TO HIM THAT WITHOUT GURU BHAKTI NOTHING CAN BE ACHIEVED.

*SCRIPTURES ON SACRED LORE **DEVOTION

NEXT DAY, WHEN THE PUNDITJI GOT READY FOR HIS BATH—

TAKE THIS POT. YOU WILL FIND WATER IN THE YONDER WELL.

JAISAL AND SANSATIYAJI ACCOMPANIED THE PUNDITJI TO THE WELL.

OH, OH, THE WATER IS VERY DEEP, AND THERE IS NO ROPE. HOW DO WE DRAW THE WATER?

SANSATIYAJI SMILED AND PUT HIS ROSARY ROUND THE POT, WHILE JAISAL SANG A PRAYER.

PUNDITJI, JUST AS YOU NEED A ROPE TO DRAW WATER FROM A DEEP WELL, SO IS DEVOTION NECESSARY TO TAP THE SPRING OF BLISS THAT LIES IN YOUR HEART.

AND THE WATER IN THE WELL ROSE HIGHER AND HIGHER. THE PUNDITJI STARED INCREDULOUSLY.

HOW COULD THE WATER RISE? ON WHAT PRINCIPLE DID IT HAPPEN?

PUNDITJI, YOU HAVE LEARNT THE VEDAS BY HEART, BUT WE ARE ACTUALLY PUTTING THEM INTO PRACTISE IN OUR DAILY LIFE.

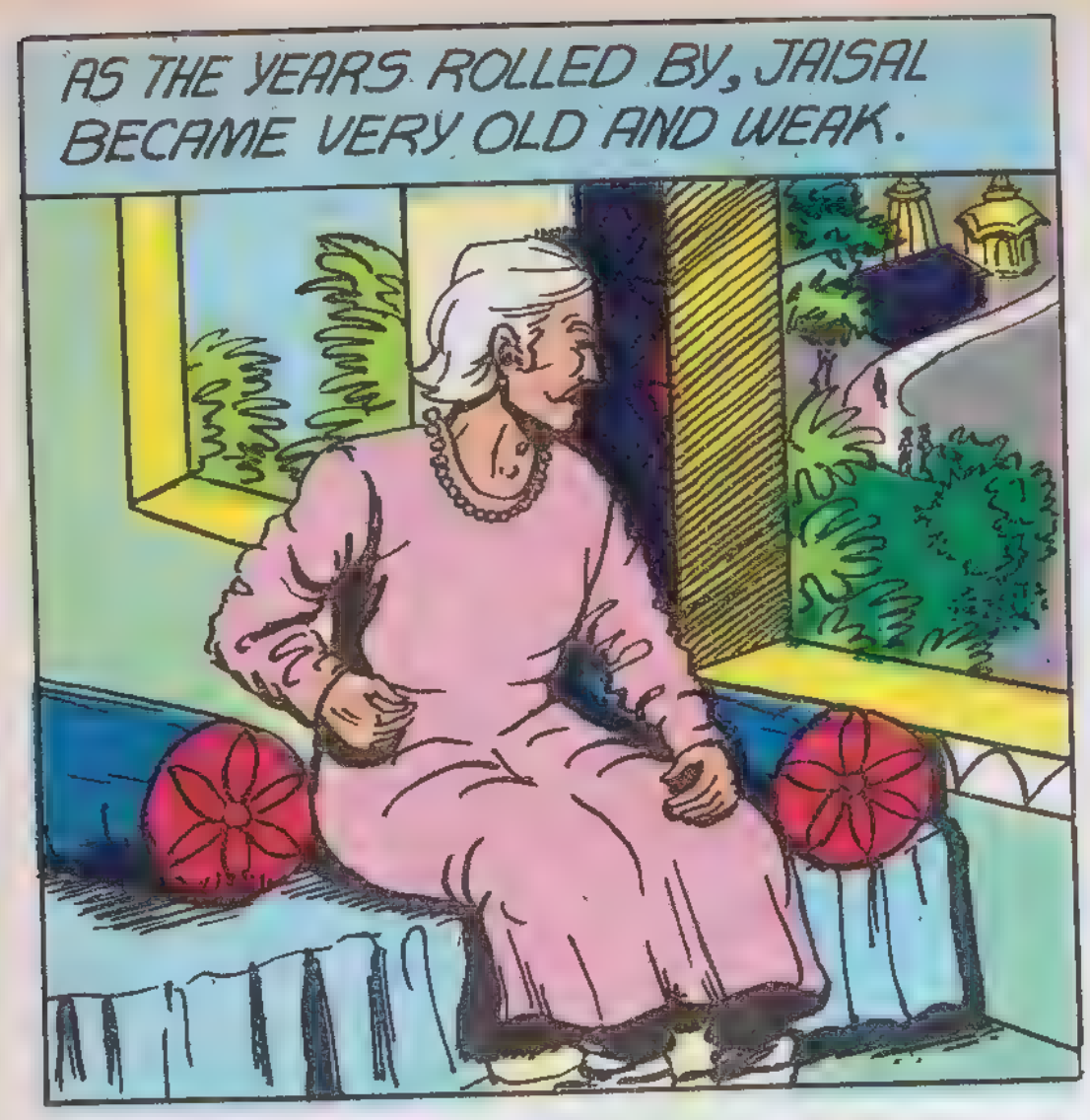
PRAYER TO ONE'S GURU IS THE ONLY GREATEST MANTRA, WE KNOW OF. WE HAVE IMPLICIT FAITH IN THAT!

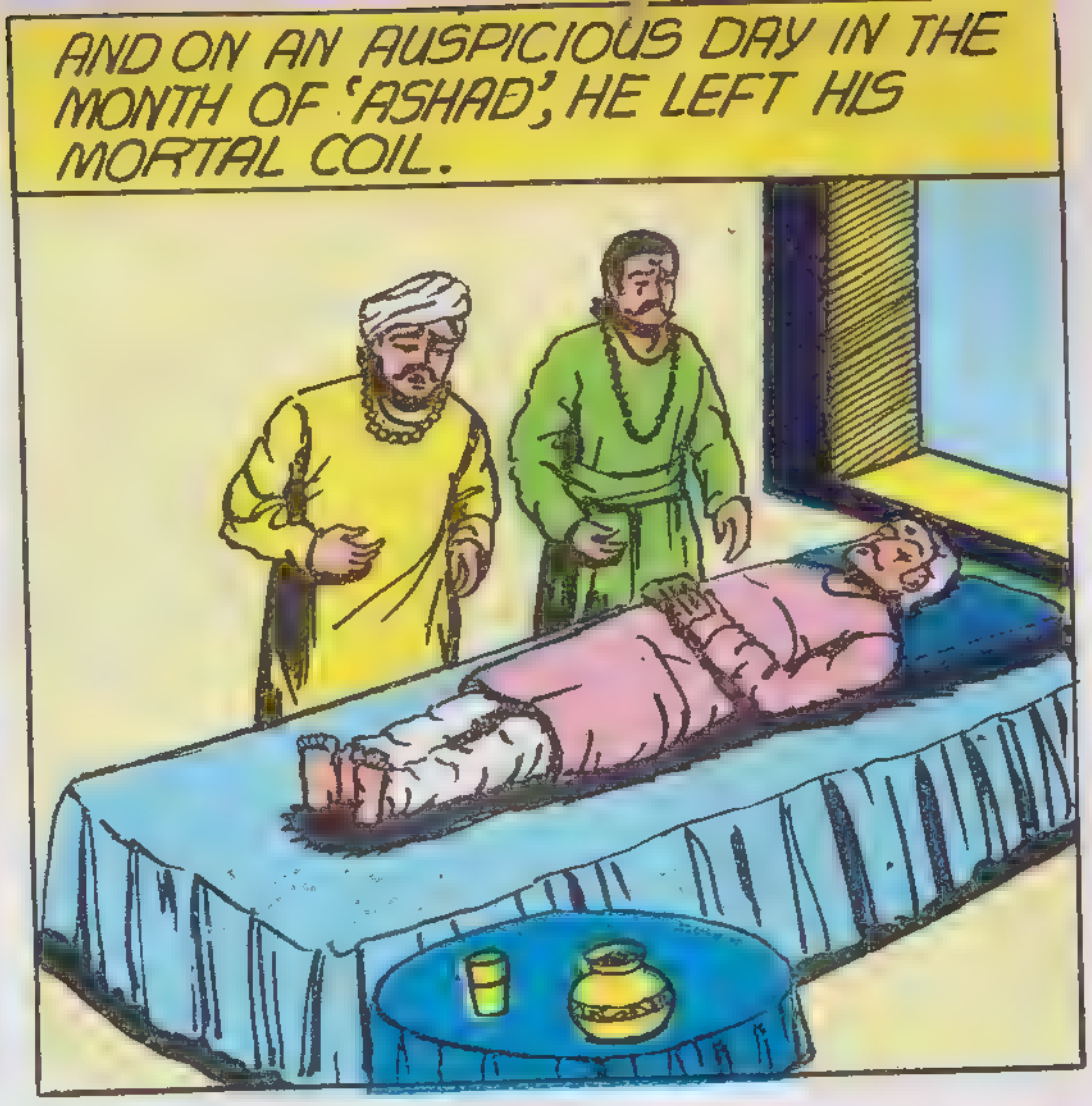
LATER DEVAYAT PUNDIT SPOKE HUMBLY TO SATI TORAL—

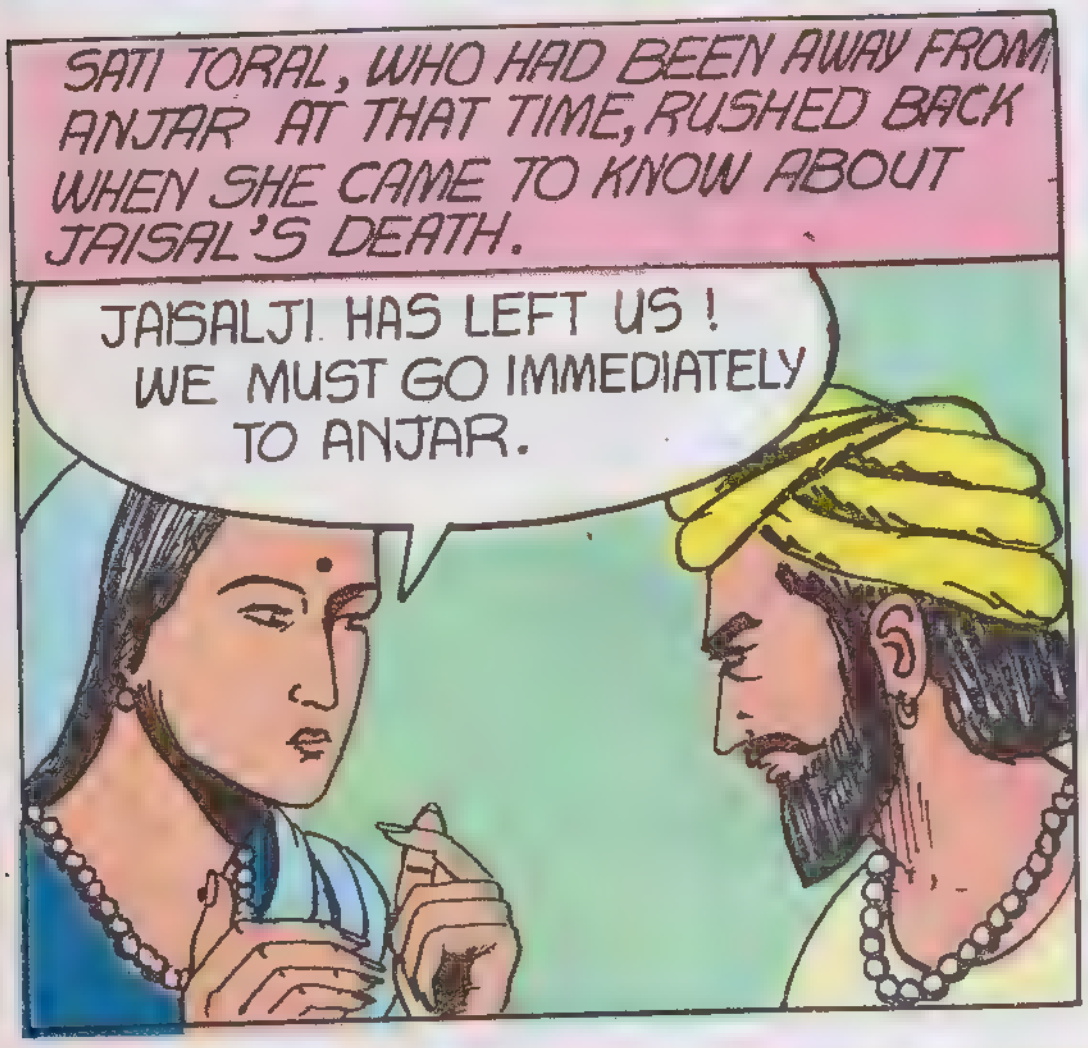
SATI, YOU WERE RIGHT. I HAVE ERRED. I SHALL GO IMMEDIATELY TO MY GURU AND SEEK HIS FORGIVENESS.

YOU HAVE SPOKEN WISELY. REMEMBER THAT WITHOUT 'GURU'S GRACE' YOU CANNOT ACHIEVE ANYTHING.

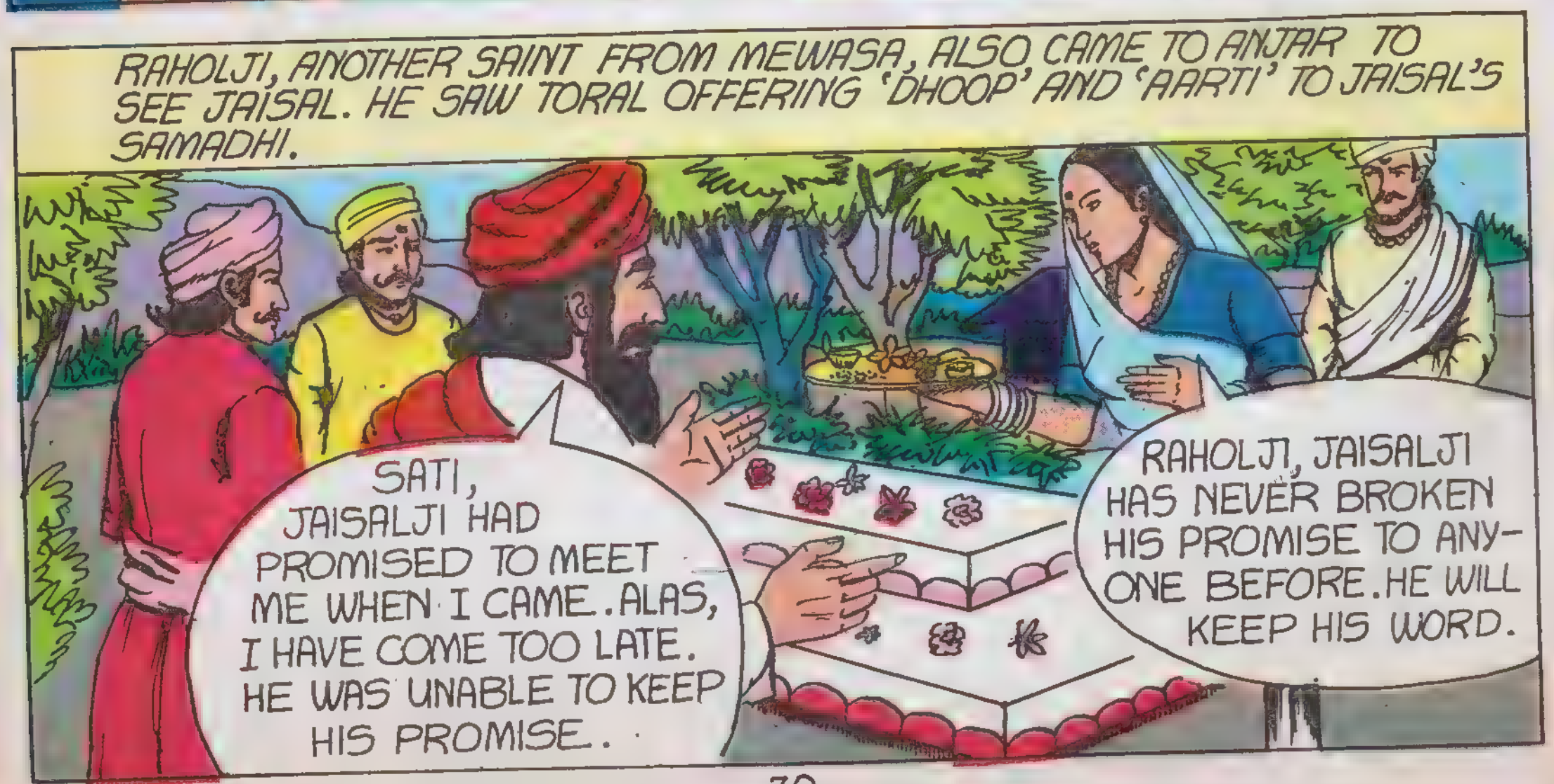
HAVING LEARNT THE IMPORTANT OF 'GURU BHAKTI', DEVAYAT PUNDIT AND HIS DISCIPLES LEFT THE ASHRAM. WITH INTENSE DEVOTION TO GOD WELLING UP FROM WITHIN THEIR HEARTS, JAISHAL AND TORAL LED THE PEOPLE ON TO THE RIGHT PATH.


AS THE YEARS ROLLED BY, JAISAL BECAME VERY OLD AND WEAK.


AND ON AN AUSPICIOUS DAY IN THE MONTH OF 'ASHAD', HE LEFT HIS MORTAL COIL.

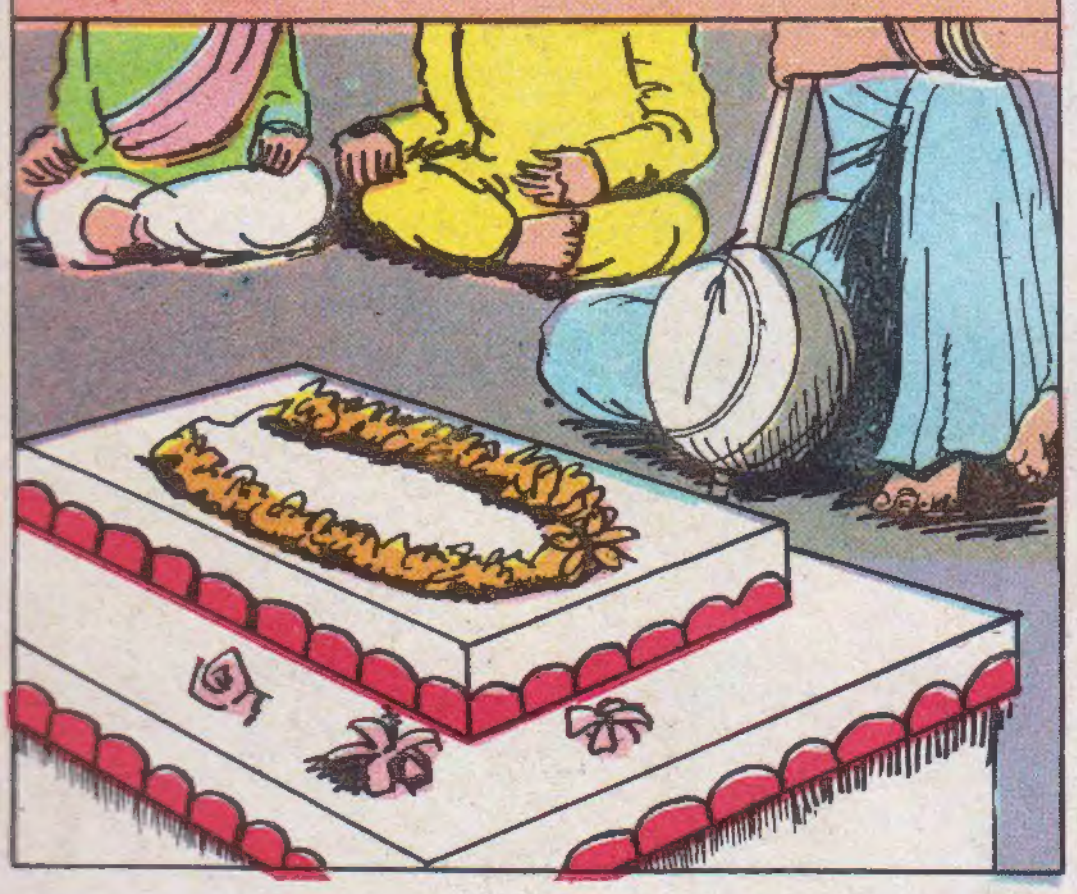

SATI TORAL, WHO HAD BEEN AWAY FROM ANJAR AT THAT TIME, RUSHED BACK WHEN SHE CAME TO KNOW ABOUT JAISAL'S DEATH.
JAISALJI HAS LEFT US ! WE MUST GO IMMEDIATELY TO ANJAR.

A 'SAMADHI' WAS BUILT FOR JAISAL. PEOPLE FROM FAR AND NEAR CAME TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS.

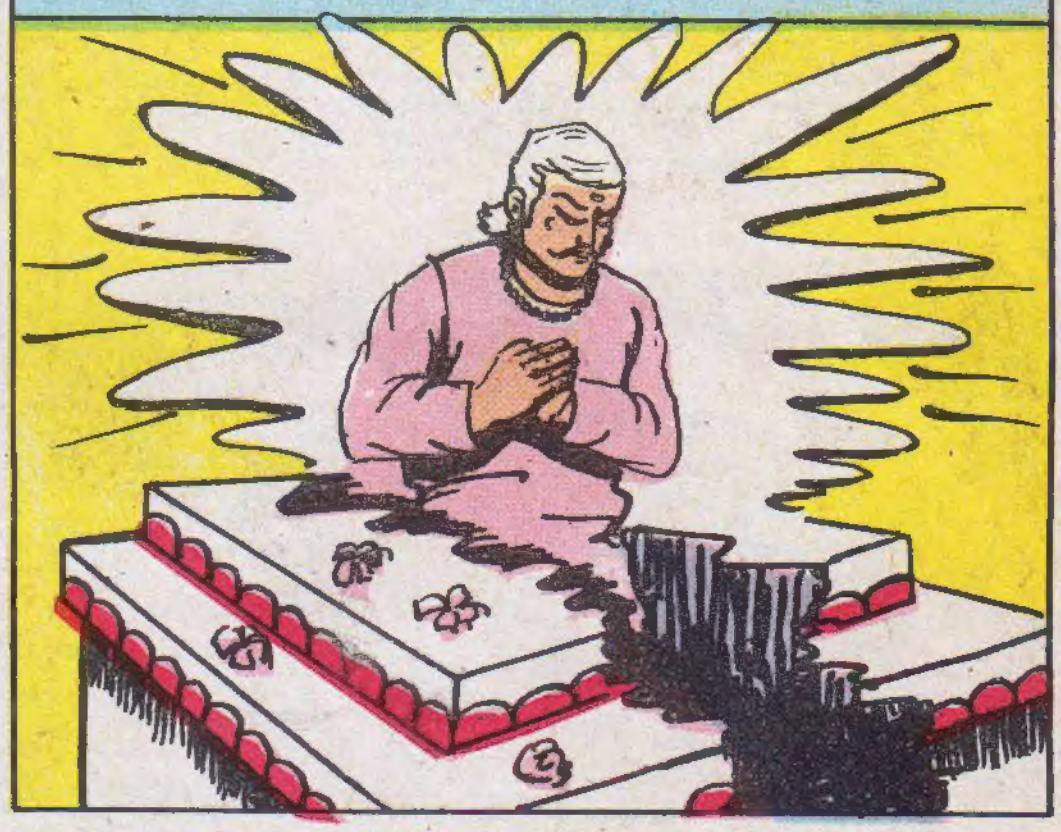

RAHOLJI, ANOTHER SAINT FROM MEWASA, ALSO CAME TO ANJAR TO SEE JAISAL. HE SAW TORAL OFFERING 'DHOOP' AND 'AARTI' TO JAISAL'S SAMADHI.
SATI, JAISALJI HAD PROMISED TO MEET ME WHEN I CAME. ALAS, I HAVE COME TOO LATE. HE WAS UNABLE TO KEEP HIS PROMISE.
RAHOLJI, JAISALJI HAS NEVER BROKEN HIS PROMISE TO ANY-ONE BEFORE. HE WILL KEEP HIS WORD.

SO SAYING, SATI TORAL WENT UP TO THE SAMADHI AND STARTED SINGING SONGS, REMINDING JAISAL OF HIS PROMISE TO RAHOLJI.

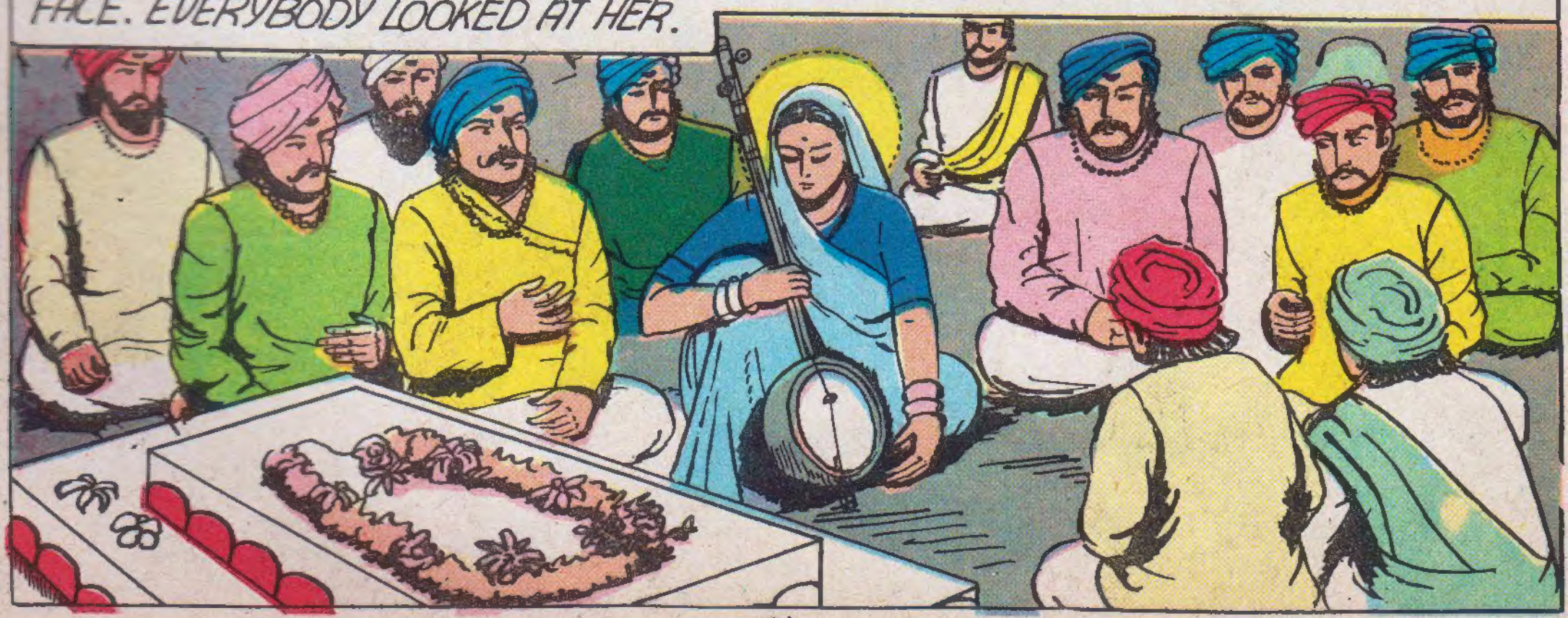
SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF 'OM' STARTED COMING FROM THE SAMADHI.

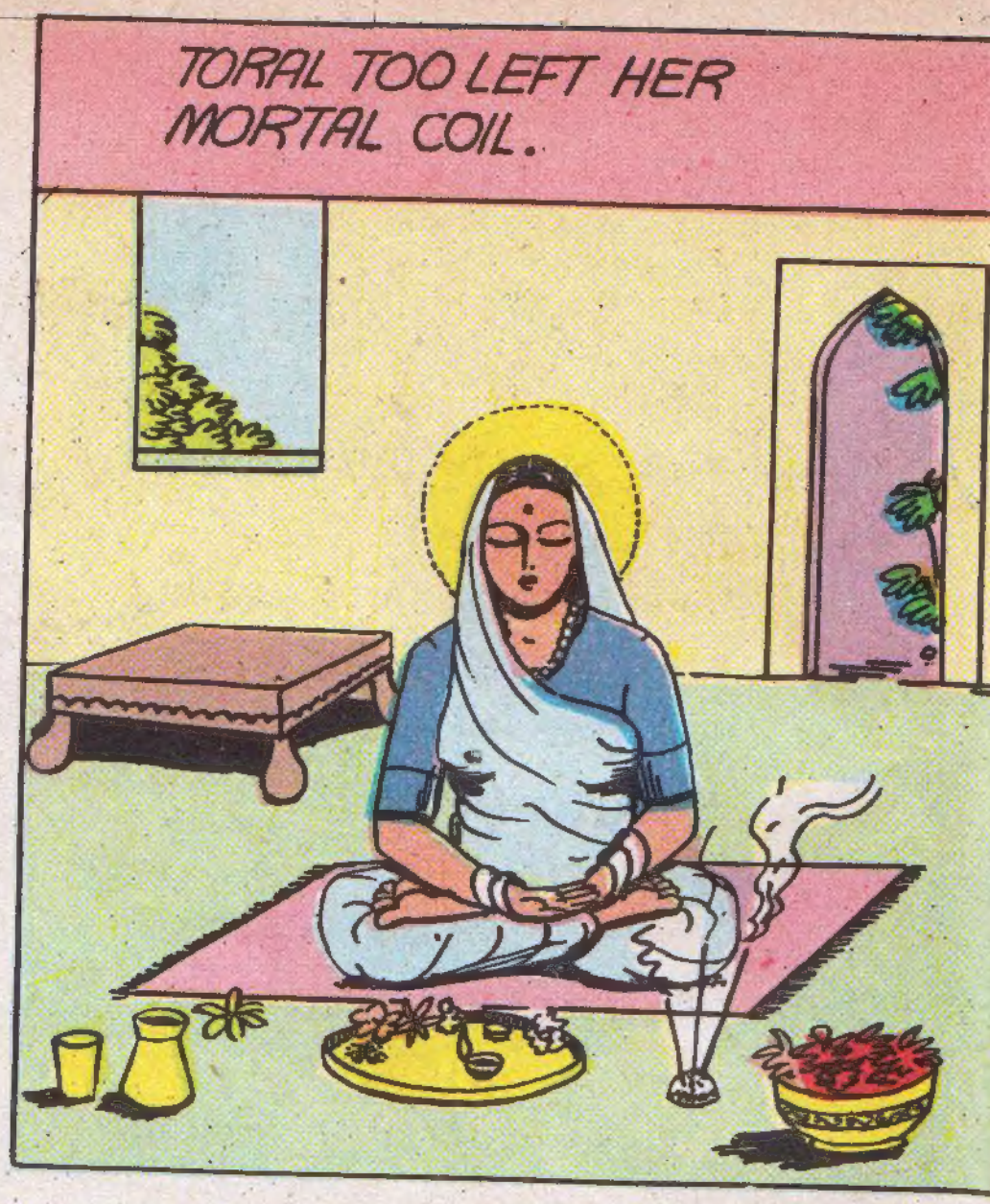


IT BROKE INTO TWO AND JAISAL EMERGED UPTO HIS TRUNK! HE BOWED TO RAHOLJI AND ALL WHO WERE PRESENT...



...AND THEN WENT BACK. THE SAMADHI BECAME AS WHOLE AS BEFORE. THERE WAS A STUNNED SILENCE AROUND. THERE WAS A STRANGE RADIANCE ON SATI TORAL'S FACE. EVERYBODY LOOKED AT HER.





TORAL'S SAMADHI WAS BUILT CLOSE TO JAISAL'S SAMADHI. EVEN TO THIS DAY, PEOPLE FROM FAR AND NEAR GO TO ANJAR TO PAY HOMAGE TO THE 'TWO SAMADHIS'. "ANJAR," THE NOTORIOUS HIDEOUT OF DACOITS WAS THUS CHANGED INTO A PLACE OF PILGRIMAGE.

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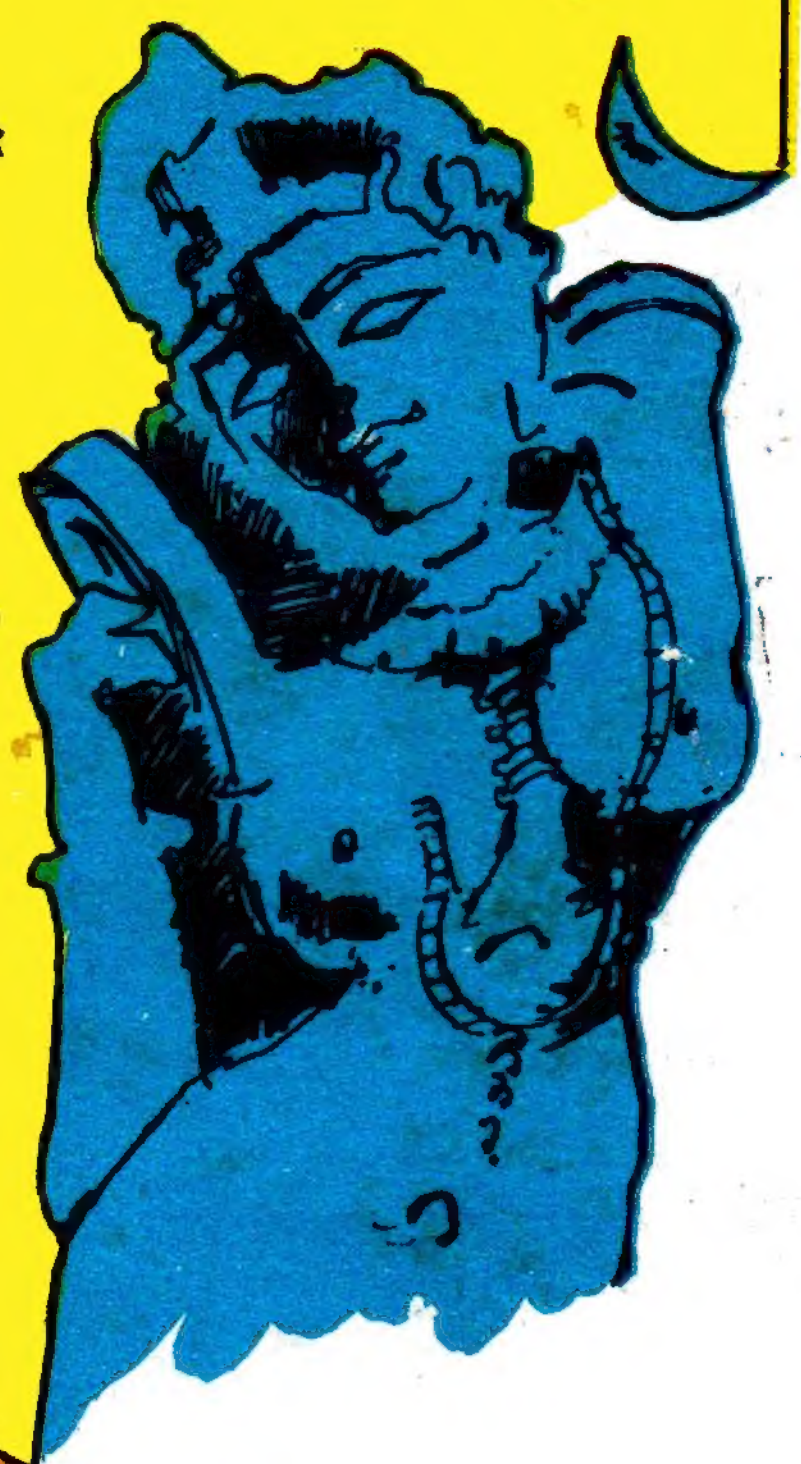

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